WILLIAM BOOTH, FOUNDER. GENERAL, BRAMWELL BOOTH

The WAR CRY

BLOOD AND FIRE. THE SALVATION ARMY

CHRIST FOR THE WORLD.

OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA EAST AND NEWFOUNDLAND.

INTERNATIONAL HEADQUARTERS. 101 QUEEN VICTORIA ST. LONDON, E.C.

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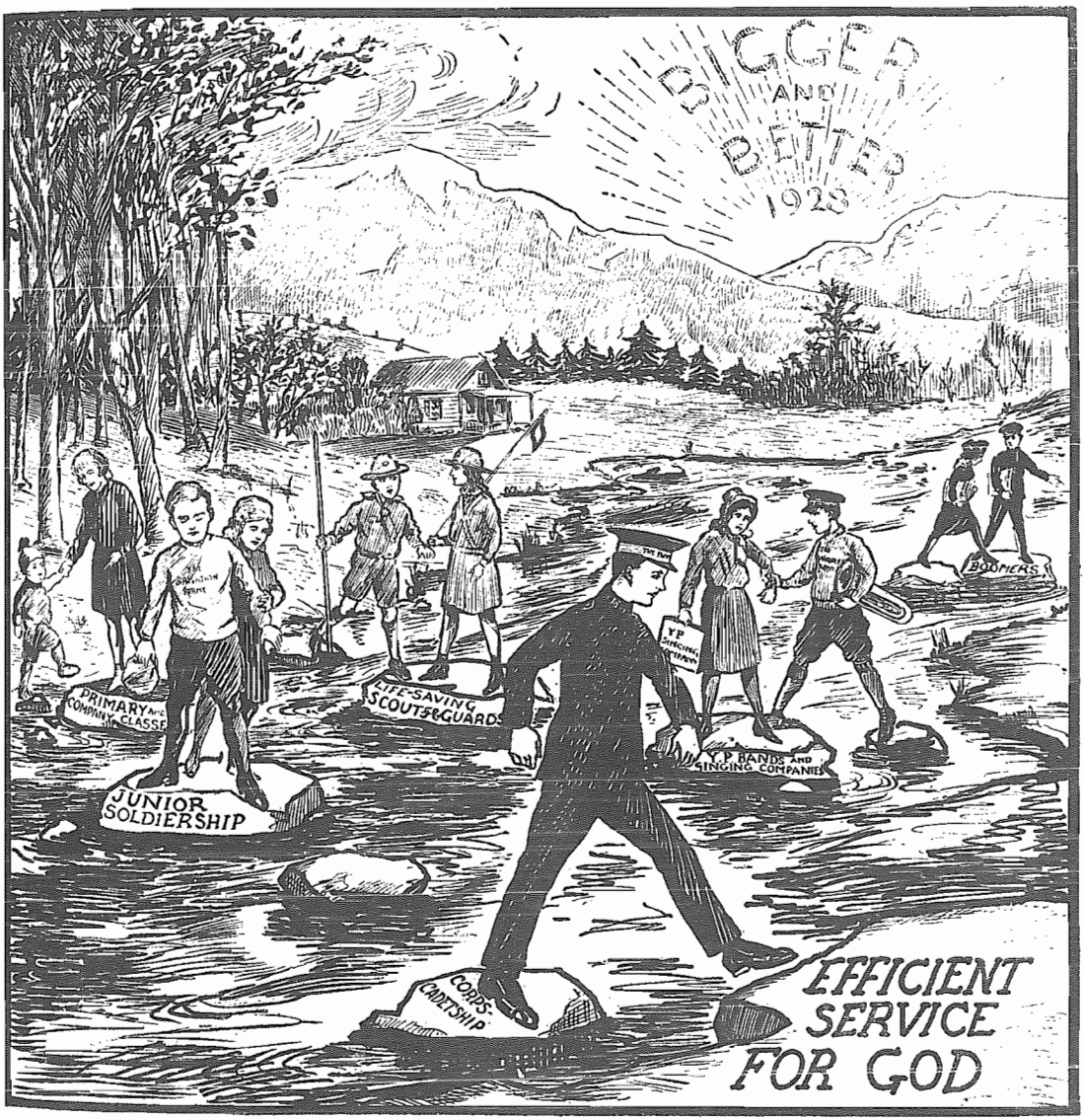


FOR THE CITIZENS OF TO-MORROW, THE ARMY PROVIDES STEPPING STONES TO EFFICIENT SERVICE FOR GOD. DURING THE YOUNG PEOPLE'S BIGGER AND BETTER CAMPAIGN AN INTENSIVE EFFORT IS BEING MADE TO SAVE THE YOUNG, AND TO ENCOURAGE THEM TO BECOME VALIANT SOLDIERS OF CHRIST. (See page 2)

"The Young People's Campaign—March 1st to 31st. I'm in it, for all I'm worth!"

GOLD DUST SWEPT UP IN MY READING

By Colonel Adby

How oft does the arrow of the Almighty fetch down Satan's birds while singing on their perch, or on the wing for mischief!—Psalm 73:19.

A penitent's knock at Christ's door is only the echo of Christ knocking at his door.—Revelation 3:20.

A soul under conviction is one who has just realized his spiritual bankruptcy.—Acts 2:37.

The heart that sends forth spiritual groaning shall doubtless in due time receive spiritual singing blessing.—Romans 8:26.

Conviction of sin without a view of Christ is a slight foretaste of torment of Hell.—Genesis 4:13.

The truth enters by the door of the understanding, and thence through the conscience into the heart.—2 Cor. 4:2.

When the spirit kindles such a light in the understanding that it sets the conscience on fire, take heed of drawing water to quench it from any well but God's Word.—Isaiah 12:3.

Cherish and chrish the buds of religion in the Spring, if you would see fruit in the Autumn of life—2 Timothy 3:15.

Many a spark of conviction has been quenched by the water of worldly care and pleasure.—Genesis 3:17.

There is no conscience so deeply wounded by sin but a single leaf from the Tree of Life can heal it.—Revelation 22:2.

A RICH WORD

"UTTERMOST." A rich word expressive of unbounded riches of divine glory. Dean Alford says: "There is no word in the English language that can properly express the wealth of the meaning of that Greek word 'Uttermost.' The best our translators could do, because of the poverty of our English, was to use a compound word made of two small but significant words — 'Utter' and 'Most.' 'UTTER,' outward, extreme, absolute, entire. 'Most,' greatest in numbers of quantity; the greatest degree."

No wonder when people get it and tell it, some spiritual paupers who live on husks and crumbs, accuse them of exaggeration. Dean Alford's version says that the best translation is too tame, but the best you can do is to say: "He is able to save COMPLETELY, and IN ALL WAYS, and that CONTINUOUSLY." When Amanda Smith, the colored woman who became such a mighty evangelist, heard this word described, she shouted out in the meeting, "My word, that beats the band!" E.S.D.

For the Citizens of Tomorrow, The Army Provides

Stepping Stones To Service

TO MANY, both within and without the ranks, the gathering together in London, last year, from every part of the world of 160 of The Army's men and women Officers of nearly forty nationalities, for a three weeks' Conference at the centre, was needed to bring home fully the importance which the General and other leaders attach to the Young People's Work.

In another age, the social conscience, wrapped round with comfortable religion and good works, was stabbed awake by the Founder's passionate slogan, "Go for the worst." And that still remains the motto for The Army.

No less God-given, however, is General Bramwell Booth's insight of the world's present need, which may be said to have prompted from him the cry—"Go for the best!"—and which has earned for him the designation of the "Young People's General."

For this age is the age of the young. But if education, opportunity, freedom, have been brought closer to them, so have the blighting and destructive influences which may accompany all three. To shield and teach and train the young at every stage, to save them while they are at their best, and launch their purity and enthusiasm into the battle for the worst is the plan to which the General not only gives of his own ripe thought and interest, but feels justified in devoting some of the best of his Officers, including his elder son, Brigadier Bernard, who is the National Young People's Secretary in Great Britain and Ireland.

The Army's Secret

For that plan has long since passed the experimental stage; consolidating behind the present fighting force there is a trained reserve which constantly and in increasing numbers reinforces every front of the War.

The Army's first great hold is gained, undoubtedly, through her convinced belief in the conversion of children. Doubtless it was in the Divine scheme that both William and Catherine Booth should have been converted in their early 'teens, and the present General also as a boy of eight. Thus, through personal experience, they were enabled to establish with confidence an organized work for the children's Salvation which is probably without parallel in the world to-day.

The tiny child in the Primary Department learns of the Saviour through pictures and objects in the sand. Not only do the lessons prepared for the older children in the Sunday Classes, or Companies, teach of Salvation, but constant efforts are made in their own meetings to bring them to a declared decision for Christ. To the reality of the change that has followed such a childish decision, ever increasing numbers of Salvationists testify; it is a striking fact that seventy-five per cent. of the 500 Cadets in training last year were converted as children. Thus the bent of their whole lives is set at the beginning.

Fighting Soldiers

Not only so, but the children find themselves at once joined actively with the forces of righteousness against evil. For The Army law—"Every member a fighting Soldier"—applies to the young as to adults. A month after conversion the child may be enrolled as a Junior Soldier under the Flag; he is at once encouraged to wear some sign of Soldiership, and to take his stand for Christ at home and among schoolmates and playmates. Often as members of Young People's Bands or Singing Companies, these Junior Soldiers take part in Open-air and indoor meetings for children, thus attracting into Army Halls many who "go nowhere" for religious instruction. It will therefore be seen that in a large measure children are recruited by children.

Chief among the subsidiary activities which keep the young interested while they are being influenced, taught right principles, and led up to conversion and active service, are the Life-Saving Scout and Guard Troops, and for the younger children the Chums and Sunbeams. These provide for healthy recreation and physical development, and an all-round training in resource and useful crafts. "Others" — the object of the fourth clause in the Declaration—is especially emphasized in the motto, "To Save and To Serve," while first in the Declaration comes the clause about the care of the soul. To ensure this being kept as first object, only Salvationists of influence may be appointed to the leadership of Scout and Guard Troops, though they may be helped by assistants and Instructors not necessarily in the ranks.

The Band-of-Love (for young children) and the Young People's Legion (for those in their 'teens) are organizations which also attract through recreation, instruction, and social life. Here, again, leadership is in the hands of reliable Salvationists.

Leaders of Others

Approaching the second secret of The Army's growing reinforcements, it may safely be said that in no other organization are young people given the chance, so early, to assume responsibility and become leaders of others. Long before Officership, the "Captain and Lieutenant" are seen in embryo in, say, the Junior girl or

Band-lad of ten years or so, who stands on a chair to give out a song or read the Scriptures in the Young People's meetings; in the Scout or Guard Patrol-Leader of fifteen years who, with their respective Corporals (aged thirteen), are in charge of seven younger Life-Savers. By eighteen these same young people may be found with advanced responsibility, as Sergeants—or "Lieutenants"—to the leaders of the Young People's Band, the Singing Company, the Band-of-Love, or Assistant Leaders or Instructors in the Life-Saving Movements. At twenty-one they may have risen to full command of any of the Young People's or other Corps sections, with younger comrades working under them.

Many of the same adolescents are meanwhile getting, week by week, unique practice in public work and Army tactics in that special training ground for the future Officer — the Corps Cadet Brigade.

The Corps Cadet Brigade

Open to all converted young people above the age of fourteen, the Corps Cadet Brigade studies, in a weekly class, certain lessons on Bible, doctrine, and Army books, each member sending in monthly a written test paper to show progress. But just as valuable as this theoretical knowledge is the ability in public speaking, praying, and leading gradually gained in the regular Open-air and indoor meetings for which the Brigade is responsible. Personal influence and "The Army spirit" are also increased and developed through visiting the people in their homes and selling Army literature from door to door or in public-houses.

Small wonder that a large proportion of these young people answer the call to wider service and become Candidates for Officership.

DAILY BIBLE READINGS FOR THE QUIET HOUR

Sunday, March 25th—Mark 12:13-27.

"The God of the living."—When we have lost dear ones the other world becomes more vivid and real to us. We think of them as living in the immediate presence of God, worshipping Him and enjoying the glories of Heaven. These comforting thoughts are God-given, reminding us that "He is the God of the living" as well as the Living God.

Monday, March 26th—Mark 12:28-34.

"Thou shalt love thy neighbor as thyself."—This, the second greatest of all the commandments, should be the natural outcome of fulfilling the first, given in the preceding verse.

"Who is my neighbor?
He who needs my care!
Where is my neighbor?
Everywhere!
When my neighbor's eyes are weary,
And his heart is sad,
Help me Lord to help my neighbor
To be glad."

Tuesday, March 27th—Mark 12:35-44.

"Many cast in much," "She . . . . cast in all that she had."—The Saviour looked not merely at what was given, but at what remained. Many give something to God of their time, talents and money. Others give much, but only a few give all, a complete sacrifice of themselves, spirit, soul and body.

Wed., March 28th—Mark 13:1-13.

"Take heed lest any man deceive you."—This warning is much needed to-day, when many are trying to push old errors under new names. Be on your guard against anything which does not stand the test of God's Holy Word.

Thurs., March 29th—Mark 13:14-27.

"In those days shall be affliction such as was not . . . . neither shall be."—It is not easy for us to realize how much the early Christians suffered for their Lord; they were hunted, persecuted, thrown to the lions, and put to death in all manner of cruel ways, but they counted it joy to die rather than dishonor their Master.

Friday, March 30th—Mark 13:28-37.

"Let me but do my work from day
to day,
In field or forest, at the desk or
loom,
In roaring market-place or tranquil
room,
Let me but find it in my heart to
say,
When vagrant wishes beckon me
astray,
'This is my work: my blessing, not
my doom;
Of all who live I am the one by
whom
This work can best be done in the
right way.'"

Saturday, March 31st—Mark 14:1-16.

"They murmured against her."—Mary's action was done out of love for the Saviour and not to please the onlookers. He appreciated it, and reproved the disciples for their unkind criticism. Avoid the habit of fault-finding. Look for the best in people.

SAINT JOHN EVANGELINE HOSPITAL

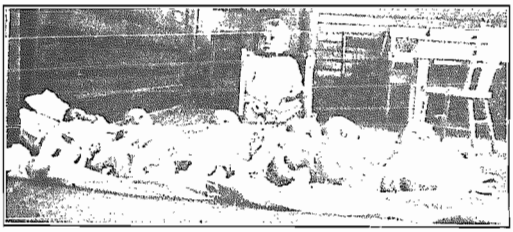
Sale of Work Brings Aid to a Merciful Minstry

A Sale of Work was recently held at the Saint John Citadel in aid of the Evangeline Maternity Hospital. Adjutant Sibbick, the Superintendent, arranged this, aided by the Hospital Staff. A large quantity of useful articles were on display. Most of these had been made by inmates of the Hospital, but there were many gifts from the Home Leaguers of the Division and from friends interested in the Hospital.

The Sale was opened by Mrs. Atherton Smith, who spoke of her knowledge of, and appreciation for, the work of The Army. She recalled what she had seen of The Army's successful efforts among the people of India, and paid high tribute to the unrivalled work of The Army for the soldiers in the Great War. She also referred to the splendid activities of the Organization in Saint John.

A special gift to the Hospital, on display at the Sale, consisted of four bolts of sheeting and three dozen pillowslips. A card denoted that this gift was to the Evangeline Hospital from friends who tithe. This is to be an Annual gift. Over $200.00 was realized by the Sale.

Further reference is made to the Hospital work in the report of the Commissioner's visit to Saint John which appears on another page.



Having a good kick. Some bonny babies at The Army's Evangeline Hospital, Saint John

"Come In"

SOME TRAGIC STORIES FROM THE RECORDS OF THE WOMEN'S SOCIAL DEPARTMENT

THE girl was a capable domestic and had a position with a well-to-do family. But a love of pleasure and the lack of proper advice and guidance led her into bad company, with disastrous consequences. When her mistress found out about her condition, she simply turned the girl out of her house without any consideration for either the present or the future.

The poor girl was in desperate straits until someone suggested The Army Rescue Home. She received nothing but kindness from the Matron, and arrangements were soon made for her to be cared for in the institution.

In this atmosphere of godliness her heart melted and she found Salvation in one of the meetings at the Home.

That was many months ago. Now she is at service again in the home of a prominent physician, who knows all about her circumstances and says he never had a better servant, and that he is glad to be the means of helping her provide for herself and her child.

* * *

It was a miserable night. A cold, drizzling rain was beating against the window panes at The Army Home in a way calculated to make the inmates grateful for the shelter which was theirs.

Suddenly a loud peal of the doorbell startled the quiet place. One of the Officers opened the door and faced a young woman in a condition of need calculated to stir the coldest heart. Her flimsy clothing was wet through and she was cold and thoroughly miserable. Taken in and made comfortable, she told her pitiful story. Friendless and alone, she had made her way from a distant city, strong in her confidence that The Army would help her in her hour of need. Motherhood was close upon her, she had absolutely nothing but the clothes in which she stood and her only hope was The Army. Would they help her?

Of course, a way was found to succor one more in the already crowded Home, and later there was an addition to the pathetic little group in the nursery.

Nearly two years have passed; the tragic case of broken womanhood who knocked at The Army door on that drizzly evening is now a trusted helper at a large establishment and, in the words of the Women's Social Officer, "She is making good and giving every satisfaction." Once a week she journeys to the Home for a visit to those who were her friends when she needed them most.

* * *

The 'phone rang at the Receiving Home and a voice said, "There is a poor old woman at such and such an address, destitute and forsaken. Can you help her?" An Officer went at once. She found a pitiful state of affairs indeed. An old lady of evident refinement was very ill and quite helpless. The "friends" of her prosperous days had forsaken her in the day of adversity, taking away all her belongings, even selling her bed. At once the old lady was removed to the Receiving Home. For two weeks she was tenderly nursed until it became evident that her malady was beyond the skill of the staff of that Institution. Arrangements were then made for her to enter the Home for Incurables, where she is now the object of kind and skilful care.

* * *

In a small town, about two hundred miles from Toronto, three girls, in their early teens, became possessed of an overwhelming desire to see life in a big city. In the absence of other means, they decided to "hike" it, and slipped away without a word to parents or friends. Three days later, a gentleman phoned The Army and told of seeing three young girls on the city streets, hungry, penniless and friendless. An Officer soon had the three seekers for adventure safe in The Army Home.

The anxious parents were advised of their whereabouts, the money was raised for their transfers, and they were soon on their way to "home, sweet home." One shudders to think of what might have happened if there had been no "Army of the Helping Hand" at the critical moment.

* * *

The man was simply no good. He hated work, and could not or would not provide for his family, until they were turned out by an overtried landlord. The woman was sick and well nigh frantic with anxiety for her four children, one an infant, the others aged three, five and seven years. Relatives provided her and the baby with a home, but the other three poor little mites were sent from one place to another until a crisis was reached when they were found on the street in a pitiful condition.

They were taken to The Army Home, where food and a bed was found for them. Here they stayed until their relatives were brought to a sense of their responsibilities and a home was provided for them.

LITTLE BLIND BILLY, Sightless from Birth

IS LOVINGLY CARED FOR AT THE ARMY CHILDREN'S HOME IN OTTAWA

IN A Northern Ontario town a man deserted his wife and family. When kind-hearted friends heard of the case and made inquiries it was found that the woman was suffering from tuberculosis in an advanced stage, and a sixteen-year-old girl was making what efforts she could to care for her mother and five other children. The girl herself was totally unfit for such an undertaking; she was unable to read or write, knew nothing about housekeeping, and was ignorant of the simplest rules of nursing.

Something had to be done and done speedily; so a Social Service Organization took charge of the children, the eldest girl went to domestic service, while the mother was sent to a Sanitarium where a short time later she died surrounded with the physical comforts to which she had been a stranger during the greater part of her life.

A Victim of Evil

Meanwhile, the daughter had been unequal to the work required of a domestic and had gone to work in a boarding-house of the coarsest and roughest kind, where an elderly woman provided shelter and food for a number of men. Under these circumstances the poor, weak-minded girl became a victim of the evil which surrounded her, and it was discovered that she was about to become a mother.

The Children's Aid, who retained a measure of interest in the girl, appealed to The Army with the result that she became an inmate of an Army Home. Under the kindly administration of the Home Officers she was made comfortable, and a measure of hope and happiness seemed within reach when the heaviest blow of all fell. When her baby boy was born he was totally blind.

Poor Little Chap!

Poor little chap! What a pathetic future stretches out before his sightless eyes. With the triple handicap of the bar sinister, an inherited subnormal mentality, and blindness, his position would be terrible indeed were it not for the kindness of those around him. Adoption was out of the question, so The Army has kept him. For three and a half years he was kept at the Rescue Home, where the Officers vied with each other in kindness to the stricken child. Recently he has been transferred to the Children's Home, where it is felt that the companionship of older children will be beneficial to him.

Everything possible has been done in the hope of giving him sight; specialists have held consultations about him; on several occasions he has been in hospital under constant observation, but all doctors have agreed that he is hopelessly blind. The Army plans to keep him until he is seven years of age when he can be admitted to an institution for the training of the blind.

Meanwhile he is being tenderly cared for at the Children's Home. To see one of the Officers kneeling by "Blind Billy's" chair, giving him his food; to see the solicitous care for him shown by the other children; to see him sit on the Matron's knee and sing the little songs he learns at the Company Meetings are sights to make one feel that there is yet much love in the world; and to hope that all his life poor little Billy may be surrounded by as kind friends as he has now.

Little Blind Billy, aged four

Big Time at "The Soo" Eighteen For Salvation

[By Wire]

SAULT STE. MARIE II (Adjutant and Mrs. Luxton)—Glorious times last night. Eighteen out for Salvation. Husband, wife and two children of one family among the number. One man, a backslider for twenty-five years, came forward. Faith high for greater victories.

A "Zulu" on the Street

BRACEBRIDGE (Captain and Mrs. Cornthwaite)—We are very glad to report a most profitable week at our Corps. In connection with the **Bigger and Better Campaign** meetings were held every night during the week and were well attended. The attendance amounted to 567 for the week. All meetings were conducted by two old-time Salvationists. One of them, who had been a missionary in South Africa, attracted a great deal of attention by appearing on the street in Zulu costume. We rejoiced over twenty souls, two for Officership, fifteen for consecration, and three for Salvation. To God be all the glory. The Captain is showing a series of stereopticon views, illustrating the Bible, which are also creating a great deal of interest. The Young People's Campaign is off to a good start. We are full of faith for **Bigger and Better** times. The Young People's Band was well to the front during the week.—Band-Leader E. Freeman.

Good for Old and Young

[By Wire]

PETERBORO (Ensign and Mrs. Green)—**Bigger and Better Campaign** at Peterboro has been considerably boosted during week-end. Friday's Holiness meeting saw five seek Sanctification. Sunday morning eleven more were added, one an ex-Bandsman, and three sought Salvation at night. That Salvation meets all was exemplified by the testimony of an eighty-seven year old comrade and the "Jesus loves me, this I know," of an eight-year-old Junior who stood to her feet and testified. Attendances at week-night meetings show marked improvement, and Sunday services are attracting larger crowds.—H. Young.

Victory Over Tobacco

PARIS (Captain E. Greenhalgh, Lieutenant F. Kingdon) — Revival fires are still burning. Recently we received a visit from Envoy Welbourn, of Hamilton, which was a time of blessing and inspiration. On Sunday, March 11th, God came to our help in a wonderful way, and after a hard battle we rejoiced over two backsliders returning to the Fold. On the Monday night one of these comrades testified to a day of victory. He said that as he wanted to start the day right, he had read his Bible and started to pray, but found he couldn't pray till he got up and burned his tobacco. Hallelujah! We're praising God for victory. Our Cottage meetings are still proving times of real blessing, attendances are on the increase.—Excelsior.

A Single-File March, and Sandwich-Board Announcements

MONTREAL VIII (Captain Tout, Lieutenant Payne) — During a recent ten-days' campaign we experienced much blessing at No. VIII. We started on the Saturday night with a march, single file down one of the main streets of Montreal, with the Captain and Lieutenant carrying sandwich boards with striking announcements. Much curiosity was aroused. Good crowds attended the meetings, and one wonderful conversion took place. One, a two-year backslider, was restored and is taking her stand in the Corps. Sunday, March 4th, we had with us Envoy Browning. In the morning one young comrade consecrated his all to God. At night a large crowd attended in spite of the stormy weather. Two souls surrendered. Three Soldiers have been enrolled lately.—C.C.

STIRRING UP TRURO

TRURO (Commandant and Mrs. Hillier)—Field-Major Urquhart's visit to Truro was greatly blessed of God, and brought much blessing and help to those who attended his meetings. On Saturday a great crowd gathered at the Citadel, and gave the visitor a very hearty welcome, after which he then launched into the meeting in good old Salvation Army style. His music, singing and Bible address inspired and blessed our souls.

An earnest crowd of Soldiers and friends attended the Holiness meeting on Sunday, and we had the joy of seeing eleven come to the Altar for a deeper work of grace. Being Candidates' Sunday, two young men laid themselves on the Altar for Salvation Army Officership. At 3 p.m. the Field-Major addressed the Company Meeting and Adult Bible Class. One hundred and fifteen were present, and enjoyed the address given and choruses taught. A rousing Open-air meeting was held in the evening. The Salvation meeting which followed, was helpful and inspiring. The Major put all his heart and soul into it, as did the Soldiers, and at the close we rejoiced over five souls won for God. On Monday, 3 p.m., one hundred and seventy-five young people availed themselves of the opportunity of hearing the Major's object lesson, "Three Magic Bottles." An interested crowd came along to the Salvation meeting on Monday night. Bright and happy testimonies were given by the new converts. On Tuesday evening the Major gave his famous Musical Program, at which Rev. Mr. MacKay presided. The Soldiers rallied well during the campaign, and the Band rendered faithful service.

Music and Salvation

[By Wire]

NEW GLASGOW (Adjutant and Mrs. Stevens) — Field-Major Urquhart's campaign closed with an evening full of music. There have been splendid attendances, totalling over twelve hundred people. Twenty-eight seekers for Salvation and Holiness and one Candidate.

Reality at Last

TILLSONBURG (Captain Court, Lieutenant Vickers)—The **Bigger and Better** spirit still prevails in this Corps, and the attendances at our Open-airs and indoor meetings are very encouraging. The lantern lecture, on a recent Wednesday, was of help and blessing to many. The lecture was on "The Life of Joseph," showing to us what a true type of Christ Joseph was. The week of special visitation also brought encouraging results. The Home League also has caught the campaign spirit. At a Sale, held recently, the splendid sum of forty dollars was realized. This branch of the Corps has also increased its numbers and is doing splendidly. On a recent Sunday night one soul surrendered to God. Although he had professed to be a Christian for many years, he realized his need of a Saviour, so he plunged in the Fountain and found peace for his soul. Now he is taking his stand in the Corps.

A BAKER'S DOZEN

MOUNT DENNIS (Captain Thorne, Lieutenant White)—Candidates' Sunday, a welcome to the new Corps Officers, the presence of a Brigade of Women Cadets, all lent interest to last Sunday's meetings. The week-end campaign commenced with bombardments during Saturday afternoon, under the leadership of Ensign MacGillivray and Sergeant Nichols, the special tactics employed creating interest and helping to announce the welcome meetings of the new Officers, and the visit of the Cadets. Following the well-attended Open-air, a program of music, song and story was given in the Hall on Saturday night, presided over by Captain Thorne. In the Holiness meeting two Cadets sang a duet, and eight of them presented arguments which are often advanced against the possibility of Entire Sanctification, with their answers. Young and old evidenced their interest in the Object Lesson given by the Cadets, in the Sunday afternoon meeting. The Salvation meeting was one long to be remembered. The appeals in music and song followed by the earnest Salvation address of Lieutenant White, led up to a triumphant finish with thirteen at the mercy-seat. Among the seekers was one who had been a backslider for some years.

Worth Five Dollars to Him

FAIRBANK (Captain Gooch, Lieutenant Homewood)—Major Raven and Ensign Page, assisted by Sergeant McKay and a Brigade of Cadets, conducted the week-end meetings at Fairbank. On Saturday afternoon the Cadets bombarded the district, carrying striking posters; Open-air meetings were also held. A special service was given at night, entitled "The Pathos of Gethsemane," which proved of blessing to all present. One comrade said it had been worth five dollars to him, so he came forward after the meeting and offered to meet the traveling expenses of the Brigade for the week-end.

The meetings on Sunday were interesting and inspiring. Being Candidates' Sunday, several of the Cadets spoke on their call to Officership, and of the happiness of a whole-hearted service. After a hard-fought Prayer-meeting, we finished at 10.30 p.m. with six souls for the Kingdom. Hallelujah! E. McKay, Sergt.

A Late Victory

DOVERCOURT (Adjutant Jones, and Captain Feltham)—Blessings continue to be showered down on this Corps. On a recent Sunday Brigadier Burrows enrolled five new Soldiers, three of whom were transferred from the Young People's Corps. Sunday night, February 26th, we had with us Staff-Captain Geo. Wilson, an old Dovercourtier, who delivered a convicting address, and after a Prayer-meeting of intense faith and fighting, we closed the meeting at 11.15 p.m., praising God for ten souls at the Altar. Adjutant Jones and the comrades are determined to "Keep on keeping on" getting **Bigger and Better**.—Corps. E. L. Watson.

RICHMOND HILL (Lieutenant F. Ellison)—On Monday, March 5th, the Newmarket Officers and Band paid us a much-appreciated visit. The various items from the Band, the duet given by Captain and Mrs. Clarke, and Mrs. Clarke's recitations, with the other items given by the various comrades, were much enjoyed. After the program refreshments were served.—Corps Cadet Phyllis Robinson.

Tillsonburg comrades, led by Captain Court and Lieut. Vickers, about to start out for a "rouse-up" march during the **Bigger and Better Campaign**

Welcomed to Halifax

[By Wire]

HALIFAX I (Adjutant and Mrs. Bosher)—Officers' welcome tea and great welcome meeting to Major and Mrs. Tilley at Halifax I. Representative speakers, Staff-Captains Richards and Clark, Commandants Harding, Wells and Richardson, and C.S.-M. Mills. Mrs. Tilley appreciated welcome, promised to help all. Major Tilley also responded with inspiring address. One seeker.

New Officers Welcomed

WALKERVILLE (Adjutant and Mrs. Harrison)—On Thursday night, March 1st, Adjutant and Mrs. Harrison, our newly-appointed Corps Officers, were given a royal welcome to the Corps. A spirit of optimism pervaded the meeting, over which Commandant Beecroft presided, and was especially noticeable in the whole-hearted singing. During the service the Census Board Locals spoke, expressing their confidence in the ability of the new Commanding Officers to lead us on to great victories. Both Adjutant and Mrs. Harrison responded, acknowledging the warm welcome accorded them by the comrades. When Adjutant Harrison extended the invitation, at the close of the meeting, a young man walked down the aisle to the mercy-seat and found Jesus.

The meetings during the week-end were featured by the addresses of Adjutant and Mrs. Harrison, splendid attendances, and above all, by the presence of God in the service. At the close of the Holiness meeting one Bandsman sought the blessing of a Clean Heart, and three children sought the forgiveness of their sins at the feet of the Redeemer.—C.S. Alfred P. Simester.

Two New Candidates

SWANSEA (Captain Page, Lieutenant Williams)—On Sunday, March 4th, we were favored with a visit from our Divisional Commander, Brigadier Burrows, accompanied by Mrs. Burrows. God's presence was felt during the day, and our efforts were rewarded by seeing three young people kneel at the Saviour's feet, at the close of the day. We are also glad to report that two young comrades have offered themselves as Candidates.

United for Service

GALT (Adjutant and Mrs. Graves)—On Thursday, March 1st, Adjutant Tranwell, from Midland, conducted the wedding of Sister Mallina Dunmock and Bandsman Frank Lawrence. At the conclusion of the ceremony the Band rendered an appropriate selection. A large crowd attended to wish Bandsman and Mrs. Lawrence a life of blessing and usefulness in God's service.

On a recent Sunday night Adjutant Graves enrolled two Recruits as Soldiers. God blessed the efforts put forth and the result was four precious souls seeking forgiveness.

A Time of Rejoicing

WOODSTOCK, Ont. (Adjutant and Mrs. Kitson)—Last Sunday was a time of rejoicing in our Corps. In the Holiness meeting eight Soldiers were sworn-in under the Blood-and-Fire Flag. One soul sought Christ. Last night the infant daughter of Bandsman and Mrs. Bibbie was dedicated to God and The Army. The revival meetings have been well attended. The attendance in two weeks was seventeen hundred.—M. Pilfrey.

Could Not Go Home

NEW ABERDEEN (Captain and Mrs. Mercer)—Our **Bigger and Better Campaign** is proving a success. Cottage meetings are being held, and Prayer-meetings at 10 a.m. every morning, and are proving a great blessing to us. On Sunday night, February 26th, it seemed as if the Devil was going to get the victory, the meeting was closed, but there were two souls who could not go home. They came and gave themselves to God, so the Prayer-meeting was started again, and we had a glorious time. On Monday night a brother came forward who had been striving against God's Spirit for some time.—Corps F.E.B.

A 21-Mile Drive for Light

PERTH (Captain Robson, Lieutenant Wishart)—God is still convicting men and women of their sins by the reading of His Word. A young man was reading the twelfth chapter of Matthew, when there suddenly came over him a great desire to have the past forgiven. But he did not understand the way. So he hitched up his horse and drove twenty miles to our Hall. The Home League meeting was in progress; but we knelt and prayed with him and showed him the "Way." He rose from his knees "a new man in Christ Jesus."

This Corps Report came to hand a few days ago. We scented a story behind it, sent for it, and got it.

THE HOME LEAGUE was in session at a small Ontario Corps on a recent afternoon, and the little company of women were busy with their needles when the door opened and a man walked in, an entire stranger to all present. He made a brief apology for the interruption, but explained that his need was so great that he could not stand on ceremony in his search for help. Pulling a well-worn Testament from his pocket, he pointed eagerly to Matthew 12:31, asking, "Can you explain that to me?"

It was evident that the man was stirred to the depths of his soul. The Officer took the Testament and read: "All manner of sin and blasphemy shall be forgiven unto men: but the blasphemy against the Holy Ghost shall not be forgiven unto men." This is an admittedly difficult verse and a fruitful source of controversy; but the Captain made it as clear as possible in language easy to understand.

His Burden Vanished

As she talked, the man was very much moved and in a few minutes he and the Home League members were kneeling together, he crying to God for pardon, while they united their prayers and faith with his for his Salvation. God did not withhold the answer, and soon the man rose to his feet rejoicing that his burden was gone.

Before leaving he told the Officers the story of his soul-struggle which led him to seek The Army's help and to disturb the Home League meeting in such a glorious fashion.

Raised in an atmosphere of refinement and righteousness, he had, as a young man, drifted into worldly habits of thought and conduct. As is so often the case, he found the cup of pleasure to contain more gall than honey, and his life was anything but a happy one. The climax of disillusionment came when he suffered a very great injury at the hands of one whom he had trusted as a friend. As a result of this experience there was born in his heart a bitterness which the Devil nourished into a hatred of mankind in general. He severed himself from all religious influences and scoffed at the idea of godliness or righteousness in the world.

Some weeks ago his misanthropic soul was awakened by the Spirit of God and he longed for the peace he had seen reflected in the godly life of his mother when, as a lad, he had accepted her guidance in spiritual matters. He began to read his Testament and was led to the twelfth chapter of Matthew, which he read again and again. As he read that thirty-first verse the memory of the bitterness against God which he had cultivated for years, and the blasphemous things he had said, filled him with a horror that he was a sinner beyond the possibility of forgiveness.

The more he read, the more miserable he became. He wrote to his

"Can you explain that?"

mother asking her help, but a foolish pride hindered him and he destroyed the letter. He went to see a minister of his acquaintance but failed to get the light he needed. More and more darkly the clouds of condemnation settled upon his soul. He wrote again to his mother. Opening his heart fully he told her all; of his hatred of his fellowmen, his blasphemy against God, and the fear which now filled his soul. He posted the letter this time, but felt he could not wait for a reply; he was desperate with longing for the favor of God.

Hitched Up His Horse

Like a flash came the thought of The Army. The nearest Corps was twenty-one miles away, but that was as nothing to this panic-stricken soul. Early the next morning he hitched up his horse and started the long, cold drive. Never did the miles seem so long or so many, but he says that even as he journeyed his heart grew lighter with a growing hope that at last he was approaching the place of mercy and peace.

That little Army Hall became to him a veritable city of refuge, and he felt if he could reach it he would find safety. So when he burst in upon the little Home League gathering in such a dramatic manner with his Testament and his eager question it was as a man asking for life itself.

Thank God he found the peace he had sought so earnestly, and it is safe to say that that Hall will always be a sacred spot to him as the place where his burden rolled away. Leaving with the little group of workers a definite testimony of his new-found joy and an assurance that he would link up with the church in his community, he started his long drive home as "a new creature in Christ Jesus" with joybells ringing in the heart which before had heard only the knell of approaching doom.

CADETS' EFFECTIVE VISITATION

A Stranger to God Finds Salvation on the Spot

A few days ago two women Cadets were visiting from house-to-house in Toronto. At one door they were kindly received and invited into a very comfortable home. But these young women were not merely paying social calls, so it was not enough for them to be received with kindness.

They promptly began making inquiries about the condition of soul of the lady of the house who had invited them in. They found that over twenty years ago she had been converted, but had drifted away from God, and now had been a backslider for a number of years. She confessed this with considerable sadness of

"They prayed and sang"

heart and expressed a hope that some day she would regain the peace of conscience she had lost.

Of course to a real Salvationist "now" is always the only accepted time, so the Cadets appealed to this wandering soul to return to God at once.

Seeing that there was at least a prospect of victory, they read an appropriate passage of Scripture, and they and the lady knelt together in prayer. They prayed and sang, then asked the lady to pray for herself. She did this and in faith claimed as her own again the favor of God, to which she had been a stranger for so many years. Asking for and receiving a definite testimony from their new convert the Cadets went happily on their way to seek other straying sheep.

On the following Sunday night the Commissioner was conducting the meeting at that Corps, and as soon as the Prayer meeting started one of the Cadets was seen to rise from her knees and go to the back of the Hall to speak to someone. It was the lady whose feet they had turned into the way of righteousness a few days before. She had come to see more of The Army and to report that she was keeping her face set toward the City of God.

As the Commissioner spoke of the tenth leper who returned to give God glory, how her heart must have rejoiced at its evident application to her case. And as to the Cadets; one look at their radiant faces was sufficient evidence that this taste of the soul-winner's joy was an abundant reward for them.

CADETS ON OLD BATTLE-GROUND

The Cadets spent a recent week-end fighting on an old battleground—Toronto I. Met by Adjutant Crowe, the Brigade of Cadets, led by Lt.-Colonel Saunders and Commandant Ham, sallied forth for the first bombardment of the district, assisted by Sergeant Steele of the home Corps. "Blood and Fire" addresses, recitations of Scripture portions, distribution of invitations to the meetings, the free distribution of THE WAR CRY, as well as the carrying of striking poster messages, formed the fusilade upon the enemy's forces. These tactics were followed throughout the week-end in the Open-air attacks despite zero weather.

The indoor engagements were led by the Training Principal, whose addresses were made a rich blessing. Commandant Ham, Captains Lorimer, Maxwell and Dunkley assisted throughout.

After an earnest Prayer meeting two souls sought and found the Saviour.

A WELCOME AND A FAREWELL

The Chief Secretary

Conducts Week-End Campaign in Windsor — New Divisional Leaders Installed—Ensign and Mrs. Bowers Farewell for Gold Coast

SUNDAY, MARCH 4th, was a day of manifold blessing and inspiration at Windsor I. The day bore a dual interest, first the leadership of the meetings was in the hands of the Chief Secretary, and, secondly, it was the occasion of the welcome of Staff-Captain and Mrs. Spooner, the newly-appointed Divisional Leaders.

It was a day of big crowds, deep interest, holy optimism and spiritual fervor. In the Holiness meeting, Mrs. Spooner soloed and gave a personal testimony. The Staff-Captain also gave a brief introductory address, which left a deep impression. Vocal duets, conveying the Salvation message, were rendered by the Staff-Captain and his wife in the afternoon and evening. Both meetings provided opportunities of again hearing personal testimonies and exhortations from, not only our new leaders, but comrade workers for God.

Colonel Henry's messages were very direct, interesting and profitable, and no one who was out of touch with God could listen without feeling the perilous nature of their position and realizing their enormous need, which can be met only in the shed Blood of Jesus. In the Holiness meeting the Chief Secretary spoke of Christ's great concern that His people should be sanctified, declaring that He is as much concerned today for the Sanctification of those who bear His Name as when these words were spoken.

Adjutant and Mrs. Forbes, of London, Ont., were present at night and took part in the service. In his message, the Colonel spoke of the lost condition of man, and of the glorious provision made for his redemption. One soul, at the close of the meeting, responded to the call of the tender Shepherd.

During the day the Band and Songsters gave faithful service. Sincere words of warm welcome were spoken by Commandant Beecroft, Adjutant Cosway and Adjutant McLean.

On Monday night a great crowd assembled for the United Installation gathering. After the opening song, "Hark, Hark my Soul!" Lt.-Colonel Norris, of Detroit, prayed for God's blessing on the proceedings, after which Colonel Henry announced the purpose and importance of such a meeting. Among the speakers of the evening were Adjutant McLean, who spoke on behalf of Windsor I Corps and the Officers of the Division, and Staff-Captain Macaulay, who represented the Social Officers. The reading of the 91st Psalm by the Chief Secretary, a duet by Staff-Captain and Mrs. Spooner, a selection by the Band, and an item by the Songsters were effective features.

After words of appreciation and greeting from Mrs. Spooner, the Chief Secretary officially introduced the Staff-Captain and his wife as the new leaders for the Windsor Division. In his remarks the Colonel spoke of the heavy burden, and the many responsibilities that would call for the new

(Continued on page 13)

Extracts from

The General's Journal

(Arranged by LT.-COLONEL H. L. TAYLOR)

AN IDEAL UNION—TOKIO AROUSED—"TEA AND CAKES"—"MY FIRST SINNERS' MEETING IN JAPAN"

Tuesday, October 12th, 1926.—Yokohama. Some sleep, and quieter in proportion. At 10 o'clock received Count Mutsu, a very interesting and important man. Was in London when the Founder's "In Darkest England and the Way Out" was first published. Became an Army friend, but, I fear, without any spiritual relationships. I said some plain words to him, and he took them happily.

Conference with Eadie and my party on arrangements, and then on the proposed legislation for controlling religions. Following this, talked with Eadie for an hour or so; many things here to rejoice over. God has helped him. Light is coming!

Quite sad to hear there is no mail for London till Friday. Walked an hour on the waterside—very charming and peaceful. A tranquil evening—calmed my spirit. A big campaign lies before me!

Forty-four years ago today, F. and I were united in what has proved for me an ideal union. In her, by my Lord's goodness, I have found springs of happiness, stores of wisdom, and boundless love. How can I so thank Him as I ought? Gratitude overflows all else to-day!

Yamamuro handed me a Sketch of my Life just published—a nice little book, and should do good.

Thursday, 14th.—Took Smith to the waterside and dictated for an hour or so in a covered Rest-House above the sands. The coloring is really exquisite. Cunningham joined me here, and we considered, amid the wide spaces of sea and shore, some of the problems before us.

Finished the London mail, and left Kamakura at 5 o'clock for Tokio. Station very crowded; the Station-master a man of evident force and ability, and very considerate.

On arriving at Tokio, found Bishop Uzaki and His Excellency Mr. Hiroyoshi Kiratsuka, Governor of the Tokio Prefecture, and various Government officials, waiting to give me a welcome. All very warm. To car, and on to Hibiya Park through a mile of cheering, singing people, with many of them waving colored lanterns. A never-to-be-forgotten meeting followed in a huge natural amphitheatre; five thousand people seated, many standing. Truly a marvellous sight! A stream of photographers also; happily, they disturbed the audience less than me!

Eadie and the Deputy Mayor (on behalf of Mayor Takio Izawa, who was absent through illness) presented and read addresses. I replied, taking fifty minutes, my first public effort in Japan, translated by Yamamuro, who did well. The attention was wonderful, especially as we had, naturally, much curiosity. Ought we to have had a penitent-form? Oh, the charm of the Open-air.

What a day this has been! The force represented by the Officers and Local Officers most impressive. God is working for this nation!

To the Imperial Hotel, erected just before the earthquake, the shock of which it was almost the only structure hereabouts to withstand, being built of stone blocks only. Solid masonry everywhere; the stairs and passages mostly very narrow, but good rooms.

Friday, 15th.—Tokio. Last night looks wonderful on reflection. The Press is good.

Several interviews in the morning. Afternoon, to Viscount Shibusawa's mansion to meet about forty leading men of the country. All cordial; some very warm. Spoke to them for some forty-five minutes. The Army the country the life-power of Christ. They seemed impressed.

Then "tea and cakes" which is quite an institution here—the company all being seated. The Viscount, a [illegible] personality, nearly 81; active, generous, and large-hearted. A Confucianist. Had received the Founder, and spoke with such warmth of admiration for him. Appears to be greatly struck by what he has heard of last night in the Park.

Evening, met Local Officers, about 100, with 300 Officers. Spoke very plainly. A good penitent-form; such earnest seeking, especially on the part of the men. The influence to-night was very powerful; it touches my own heart. All classes and trades represented.

On all sides I find evidences of the recovery of this city from the earthquake disaster.

Sunday, 17th.—Tokio. Moderate night. Found my pulse steadier. London mail late.

At 9.15, Cunningham and Bernard [illegible] campaign arrangements; 10, a [illegible] only. My topic—[illegible] God's [illegible] a thousand present, of whom [illegible] would be Officers. Singing very good. [illegible] attention to this. [illegible] I have heard [illegible]. A tender and deep influence [illegible]. I concluded my address [illegible] ing coming to God [illegible] and, so far as I can judge, sincere that one could not regret anything. Many big men were quite broken down—a truly Apostolic scene.

Lunch—a new salad! [illegible] London. At 2.15 again to the Hall. The Prime Minister, His Excellency Mr. Reijiro Wakatsuki, a very able and cordial man, and [illegible] about us, presided. I lectured, and two important public men—Baron Sakatani (an ex-Minister of Finance) and Mr. Tickiry Tokuto[illegible] the house of Peers) made capital speeches. Mr. T. referred to the failure of Francis Xavier here because he did not use the Japanese—but the General is using them!" Responding to this I announced, amid great applause, my intended appointment of Yamamuro as Territorial Commander.

From this meeting to an overflow; very hot! There were no fewer than three others, but I could not visit them! Quite a number of English at the principal meeting, some having come from the Embassy. The U.S.A. Ambassador was also present and very cordial.

Night, my first sinners' meeting in this land. An enormous pack; a wonderful affair from beginning to end. I spoke twice. Bernard did well, speaking twenty minutes; Cunningham also. We pushed things hard for our Master—but not too hard!—and there was a real smash, with more broken hearts than either last night or this morning.

As soon as possible I went off to the overflow. Another very good meeting; eighty at the mercy-seat there.

The personal dealing with the penitents seemed excellent; the Officers appeared keen, energetic, and immensely painstaking. I noticed one or two cases in which they continued for nearly an hour with the same convicted, seeking soul. As to singing, that has been a marked feature of the day. The men's voices wonderful. The praying, especially by Locals and Soldiers, glorious in its freedom and feeling; whilst the silence and immovableness of the crowd greatly impressed me. The Japanese is a good listener.

Tuesday, 19th.—Tokio. A better night; feeling less anxious about the campaign.

Officers to-day, morning and evening. Not one of my best Councils, but found the Field Officers alert and full of desire; all much stirred by Sunday's battles, and Yamamuro in high spirits.

Afternoon, world affairs. Conference on Religions Bill, and began dictating a Memorandum as to our views for the guidance of the lawyers.

Wednesday, 20th.—Tokio. Finished my Memorandum first thing this morning. Conference with important lawyer for 1 o'clock.

Officers again to-day. Morning Session good. The Japanese seems alert, reflective, quiet at times, and then again overflowing with emotion—a deeply interesting study. Best of all, God is with us!

Left afternoon Session to Cunningham and Bernard, whilst Smith and I got on with our papers. Had just got into our stride, when cable from New York announced, "Estill died last night." It is a great shock, a heavy loss, especially at this time. The Commissioner was a Salvation Army Ironside; he never wavered; he loved souls—which meant for him that he loved sinners. What shall we do for men? It is the cry of my heart. What can I say to Mrs. Estill?

Evening Session a great gathering. God's claim on us, and our certain attitude to Him, my topic. Told them about dear Estill; he was loved here, where he did lasting work. We had a blessed visitation from on high!

The World For Christ

The world for Christ! No meaner aim
Should Christian zeal inspire!
Let every earnest heart exclaim;
"Send down, O Lord, the fire!

"Fill hearts with pity for the lost,
Whose lives are dark and drear;
Till eager, at whatever cost,
To bring the Gospel near!"

How shall they on the Lord believe,
While naught of Him they know;
Or how the Gospel-seed receive,
If none go forth to sow?

How beauteous are their feet who climb
The mountain's rugged steep,
And in the Master's chosen time
O'er heathen darkness weep!

So let them weep, and tidings bring
Of better things in store;
Their voice shall through the islands ring
And the wide desert o'er.

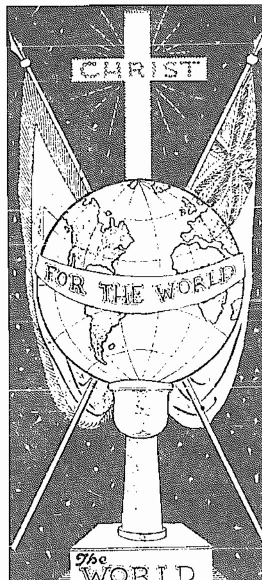
So shall the Rose of Sharon smile
Where naught but thistles grow;
The desert, too, shall blossom while
Refreshing waters flow!

The Gospel can the heathen raise,
As Britain long before;
And they, with us, shall utter praise,
Rejoicing evermore.

For Jesus is the hope of all!
That universal plea
Which moved the tender heart of Paul,
Must seal our liberty.

Then bright shall rise to-morrow's sun,
And bright shall prove the day,
When Christ the victory shall have won,
And chased all gloom away!

The Blood once shed on Calvary,
For all the world sufficient;
So let our motto henceforth be,
The world, the world for Christ!



—The late William Kitching (Father of Commissioner Kitching).

CANADA EAST'S GIFT TO THE GOLD COAST

Ensign and Mrs. Frederick Bowers, having volunteered for special work in the Gold Coast, West Africa, are now on their way to England.

Our comrades were last stationed at London II Corps, where they have performed meritorious service. On Sunday, March 4th, they participated in services conducted by the Chief Secretary at Windsor, where they voiced words of farewell.

Following a furlough at their home town, Chatham, they boarded the S.S. "Metagama" on March 9th, and after a brief stay in England will proceed to Accra, the centre from which operations are conducted on the Gold Coast.

Ensign and Mrs. Bowers go in the strength of the Almighty and with the good wishes and prayers of our readers.

We will have something further to say concerning these brave-hearted and self-sacrificing comrades in our next issue.

A Pilgrimage to the Pilgrims

Some Touching Glimpses of India which Show how The Army gets into Close Contact with some of the Most Needy

ALANDI is a most beautifully - situated village of about three thousand inhabitants. It has many large temples, and is on the top of a hill overlooking the surrounding country. It has been a place of pilgrimage for many years, and is held in great reverence by the Hindus of Western India, not only because of the many saints who have lived and died there, but also because of the sacred river Chandrabhaga, which runs through the village. The river has always a plentiful supply of water, and at the time of the pilgrimage it is a common thing to see the river literally full of people, bathing with the hope that their sins might be washed away.

One Sunday recently, Major Jaiwant, (Micklethwaite) with some Poona Officers, journeyed to Alandi, which is thirteen miles from Poona, to preach the Gospel to the thousands of pilgrims who gather there. They started from the Divisional Headquarters at about 2 p.m., and found the roads so crowded that their progress was very slow indeed, but they got there at four o'clock. They took their stand for an Open-air service. A great crowd soon gathered and for nearly two hours they sang and proclaimed the wonderful love of God. Before leaving, our comrades offered the people Gospels, and disposed of quite a number, especially the Gospel of St. John, from which they had been reading.

"Upon one occasion," says the comrade who supplied the foregoing information, "after the pilgrims had been passing the Divisional Headquarters at Ahmednagar for many days, and after all seemed to have gone by, I met a man who was shuffling along at a very slow pace. Going up to him I saw that his feet were swollen and sore.

"He had come from Pandharpur, which is more than one hundred miles away from Nagar, and he had still more than fifty miles to go to reach his village. I asked him to come into the compound and take a rest, which he very gladly did. His feet were in a terrible state, so after bathing them for about twenty minutes, I applied ointment and bound them up. After that, he slept for more than three hours and took some food when he awoke.

"I then took the opportunity of talking to him about his soul's Salvation. I told him of the love of God in the gift of His Son for the Salvation of all men, and that if he would repent and believe he could be saved on the spot. (He had previously acknowledged that he could not say that he had found Salvation in going to Pandharpur.)

"He said in reply to my invitation: 'It is all right for you, Sahib, but I cannot change my religion. As my father did, so must I do.' I invited him to stay the night, but he said he must go. So he went forth alone and left me wondering why he did not understand, and longing for his soul's Salvation.

"That lonely, footsore pilgrim represents many of India's millions to whom we must take the message of Hope and Mercy."

* * *

A poor, sinful woman came out from the crowd of dancers in a sad locality, where our comrades had been singing of hope in Christ, and said with tears in her eyes: "God bless you for coming and singing to us here in this place." As the record said, one felt that chords had been touched, awakening memories of an innocent past that in spite of all the surrounding gaiety would not easily be shaken off.

* * *

The Officer at this place (Dhariwal) was feeling downhearted recently because of the hardness of the soil in which she was seeking to sow seed. While she was laboring under these feelings, she went out to the Open-air with her two comrades. After the meeting, a staunch Buddhist followed them to the Hall and took his seat with some others, and when those who were saved were asked to testify, he rose up and said he was a Buddhist, but was searching for the Truth.

He declared he was convicted by what was said in the Open-air, and had now come to see if he could obtain that for which he was seeking. He very humbly asked the comrades to pray for him. He left the Hall rejoicing that he had received that for which he had so long been seeking. This man lives in the interior amongst staunch Buddhists; but whenever he comes to town he never fails to come to the meetings, where he testifies joyfully of the change in his heart.

"WE HAVE JOY IN HIS SERVICE"

Canadian Missionaries Write Home

The following letter has been received by a Territorial Headquarter's Officer from Staff-Captain and Mrs. Cowan, of Nadiad, India:

"Please convey our sincere thanks to all the dear comrades who so kindly joined in sending the Christmas Cheer for our district. Our prayers are that the Lord will reward them with love.

"We had a lovely Christmas; I believe the best yet. Your parcels all arrived in good condition. We wrote out a list according to ages and gave each child a gift. Then we gave each adult a gift, and then each one up and hung it on a tree, and had also colored bags for the children containing peanuts and candy.

"There is a large tree in a neighbor's field and the branches hang over the roof of our Quarters. The branches often hold fifteen to twenty monkeys, and these keep jumping on the roof from the tree and race all about, playing tag or such like, as children do. The result is that our roof often breaks in. Some months ago, by the way, an American Officer was sleeping in the Quarters for a night. Suddenly we were awakened by a great noise. The Officer had jumped out of bed and dived right through the screen door. I rushed out myself just in time to see him returning through the hole he made getting out! He thought the monkeys were coming through the roof on him! We laughed heartily at the humor of it.

"Well, about the tree. We asked for permission to cut off some branches for us as a Christmas tree, and so the presents hung on the branches instead of the monkeys. The Officers and children started to gather around us early in the morning from far and near. Some had a walk of eight or ten miles to us. Santa gave out the gifts first; then all sat around and had a good feed of curry and rice and sweets. We ate our meal with our fingers off big leaves placed on the ground.

"We shall not forget the past Christmas, when friends in far away Canada sent out lovely gifts to us all. Please give our sincere love to all Canadian Comrades, and ask them to continue to pray for us. We have great joy in His service. 'He is all to me, He satisfies.'

"Ruth and George Cowan,
"Staff-Captain."

AUSTRIA'S NO. 1 CORPS

We learn from a communication just to hand that the Corps in Vienna, which at present is The Army's only centre of operations in Austria, is making good progress. The Home League has recently been inaugurated, and a special campaign was announced, concerning which the Press made reference, and public interest was aroused. According to Mrs. Dr. Hilty, a much esteemed Sergeant of the Corps, when our comrades reached the Open-air stand they found an audience of upwards of a thousand people awaiting them, and so great was the interest created that at the conclusion of the meeting they were "stormed" for copies of THE WAR CRY, and many questions were put to them concerning the work of The Salvation Army.

It was the writer's privilege not a long time ago, to visit Vienna, and he then saw the first Army Flag to be hoisted in Austria. Though "home made," it was a very presentable Flag indeed, and every stitch of it had been stitched in love and faith, in the hope that the time would come when meetings would be regularly held in the Austrian capital. Already the stitches have been more than justified, as the above mentioned facts indicate.

"THROUGH FORTY YEARS"

The newspapers in Norway have expressed themselves most sympathetically regarding The Army's Fortieth Anniversary celebrations in that country, and of the visit of Mrs. Booth, who conducted the gatherings mentioned. "I have not seen so many kind things written about The Army in the papers since I came to Norway," says Colonel Blomberg, the Chief Secretary.

In connection with the Anniversary, Commissioner Mrs. Booth-Hellberg issued a very attractive, illustrated booklet under the title of "Through Forty Years." This contains a series of striking sketches of the various departments of Army activity in Norway, each of these in the main contributed by prominent Officers, and to which the Commissioner herself contributed a foreword.

Major and Mrs. Lewis, Canadian Missionaries in India, about to leave on tour in the bullock-cart which was donated to The Army's work by Canadian friends of the late Major Maggie Andrew

INTERNATIONAL PARS

Lt.-Colonel Coles, who was recently appointed to the oversight of Army work in Ceylon, has, with Mrs. Coles, arrived in their new island home, "the Pearl of the Indian Ocean." The Colonel, who has already seen service in the West Indies and in South America, will find his past overseas experience invaluable in his new appointment.

* * *

Recent converts at Hamamatsu Corps (Japan) include a Government official, who is anxious to be enrolled as a Soldier; a Buddhist of the Nichiren sect, who has become an active Salvationist and won his daughter for God; and a farmer's son, who was so overjoyed at the first Army meeting he attended and in which he sought Salvation, that he brought a friend to the next meeting and led him to the mercy-seat.

* * *

While the recent disturbances in China have dislocated the ordinary work amongst the people, The Army Press has continued its output, in addition to the publication of THE WAR CRY a considerable number of books, etc., have been translated into the Mandarin.

* * *

Day classes for women are conducted every morning in the Hall at Nairobi, and each evening see a regular attendance of 150 people at the adult night classes. Attached to the Corps are nine other School-Outposts, where instructional classes and spiritual meetings are regularly held. These outposts are situated at distances from four to ten miles from Nairobi.

* * *

Until recently stationed in China, Ensign and Mrs. Dempster have been transferred to India and appointed to The Army Pallavaram Criminal Tribe Settlement, in the Madras and Telugu Territory. The Ensign takes the Indian name of Deva Prakasam, and his wife will be known as Devapoo.

* * *

Major (Dr.) and Mrs. Noble recently left London, on their return journey to South India, where the Major is the Senior Medical Officer of the Catherine Booth Hospital, Nagercoil, and branches, and where a splendid work is being carried on and is highly appreciated.

* * *

Ensign Welbourn, of the China Territory, has taken up editorial responsibilities at the Peking Headquarters, while his wife is assisting the Territorial Commander with his correspondence.

THE ARMY "ON THE AIR"

The General conducts a Broadcast Army Service heard by Millions of Listeners in Mansion and Cottage

Official Organ of The Salvation Army in Canada East • Newfoundland

International Headquarters, London, England.

Territorial Commander, Lt.-Commissioner William Maxwell, James and Albert Sts., Toronto 2

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All Editorial Communications should be be addressed to the Editor.

GENERAL ORDER

SELF-DENIAL, 1928

The Annual Week of Self-Denial will be observed in the Canada East Territory from May 5 to 11. After March 12th no Demonstration of a financial character (except on behalf of the Self-Denial Fund) may take place in any Corps until the Campaign is closed, without the consent of Territorial Headquarters.

Officers of all ranks are responsible for seeing that this General Order is observed.

WILLIAM MAXWELL,
Lieut.-Commissioner.

PROMOTED TO GLORY

Mrs. Commandant Goodhew, on February 28th, 1928; out of Springhill, N.S., 19.7.06; last appointment with husband. Subscribers' Department, T.H.Q.

OFFICIAL GAZETTE

(By Authority of the General)

Appointments:

Ensign A. Smith, to the Chief Secretary's Office.

Captain I. Broom, to the Toronto East Divisional Headquarters.

Captain H. Broom, to the Men's Social Department, Toronto

Captain C. Cope, to Territorial Headquarters.

Lieutenant K. Jones, to Territorial Headquarters.

WILLIAM MAXWELL,
Lieut.-Commissioner.

KENYA PARTY LEAVES ENGLAND

A very hearty send-off took place at Liverpool Street Station, London, England, when the party of reinforcements for Kenya were "au revoired" on their way by Commissioner Mapp, the International Secretary, and a number of Officers and friends.

The farewelling party consisted of Major and Mrs. Vint and their son, Adjutant and Mrs. Penn and their two children, and Adjutants Elizabeth Betts and Annie Fairhurst, from Toronto. The valedictory scene was as touching as it was inspiring, not only to our departing comrades, but to the friends and even to a number of the onlookers who assembled.

The heart-moving words of the Commissioner's *charge* will surely live long in the memories of all who heard them.

By the time this is read, the comrades principally concerned will be well on their way to Mombasa, the nearest seaport to Nairobi, where The Army's Headquarters is situated.

SO POPULAR has The Army's Annual Self-Denial Broadcasting Service become that, by special request, stations in all parts of Britain this year took the program from London. Scotch fisherfolk, Irish colleens, Welsh miners (for whom the service held special interest), Channel Islanders attended the largest Salvation Army meeting ever held. Travellers homeward-bound felt a welcome in the familiar sound of The Army Band, whilst those en route for far-off fields gained inspiration and courage from the words of Lt.-Colonel Orsborn's prayer: "Lift us beyond the bounds of kin and coast, dear though they be, and let us share in Thy wisdom." Even that lonely lighthouse, where the three inhabitants have for weeks been cut off from the mainland by storms, rang with the music of:

> "Jesus, the Name high over all,
> In hell, or earth, or sky."

The service this year was unique in that it was the second time within a week that the voice of The Salvation Army had been heard over the air. Only four days earlier part of the program of the Composers' Festival, presided over by the Duke and Duchess of York, had been sent out on the waves of sound.

The whole service was typically "Army" and breathed red-hot Salvationism from beginning to end. The International Staff Band and the Salvation Singers rendered music. A quartet of Welsh miners, from Abertillery, sang with the sweetness and fervor characteristic of that country, "Hark! the voice of Jesus calling." Mrs. Major Sansom, lately returned from China, Sansom, lately returned from China, read the Scriptures. A marvellous magic carpet was presented to the listening millions by Lt.-Colonel Anbai (McIlwraith), for it transported them to India where they saw her and her comrades of the pioneer party tramping from village to village, leaving a trail of hope and healing as they went.

Then came the voice of the General, and if ever television was desirable, it was while he was speaking.

His eyes flashed, his voice thrilled, as he emphasized the points that his heart felt so deeply—his assurance that although man might feel his inability through circumstances or moral weakness to submit to the claims of God upon him, none could question the reasonableness of those claims. Rather do they say:

> "The law is right—it is better to be good than to be bad—it is better to live according to the law of chastity and self-control than to break the law—it is better to have the assurance of God's favor than to risk His anger. But you see, I cannot reach the standard you have set up. I accept it — I approve it — I even commend it to others, but I am very sorry that for myself I cannot attain to it."

There must have been many "Hallelujahs" ascend to God as the General went on to say:

> "But what God does is to accompany the demands He makes for righteousness and purity and love with the offer to every man of that force working in him which will turn his weakness into strength—which lays hold of every remnant of what is true and noble in him and cleanses and reinforces it, and which changes those melancholy 'I cant's' into joyous 'I cans.' 'I can do all things through Christ which strengtheneth me.'"

Not until the great Books are opened will we know how many responded to his appeal, but a great response there undoubtedly was, for one could not but feel that God was answering Lt.-Colonel Orsborn's prayer at the opening of the service: "Lord, wilt Thou speak to us for our good. Thou hast given unto man a wondrous power by which his voice may range the far spaces of the earth—yet our loudest tones must fade into silence. It is not thus with words of Thine. Thy word endureth for ever. Thine is a living word. Thou who knowest us altogether and carest for us so well, speak to us whoever we are, and whatever our needs may be, through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen."

TERRITORIAL PARS

A wire, received by the Chief Secretary, announces the partial destruction, by fire, of the Halifax II Citadel. The fire, from what can be gathered, broke out on Sunday, but fortunately Commandant Wells was able to secure the use of another Hall, in which the day's meetings were held.

• • •

News is to hand from Colonel Gaskin, to the effect that Mrs. Gaskin has suffered the loss of her mother, Mrs. Jane Maisey, of Amherstburg, at the age of 86. Sympathy is extended to Mrs. Gaskin, to the husband — Brother Maisey, now in his 78th year, who in the early days of The Army was the Corps Sergeant-Major, and is still a devoted follower of the Flag.

• • •

Ensign William Walton, of Rhodesia, South Africa, desires to thank Officers, Soldiers and friends for their Christmas remembrances. The Ensign adds: "We are well and getting along nicely in our work, and God is giving us victory and souls."

• • •

A recent copy of the Indian WAR CRY contains a report concerning the dedication of the Hall for which Riverdale Corps subscribed in connection with the General's 70th Birthday Scheme.

• • •

Adjutant and Mrs. McTavish, Canadian Officers from India, were due to arrive in Toronto on March 12th to spend their furlough. Welcome, comrades! We shall have more to say about our visitors in a subsequent issue.

• • •

Adjutant Sibbick, Superintendent of the Evangeline Maternity Hospital at Saint John, recently gave an address before the Local Council of Women, pleading the cause of the unmarried mother and her child. The facts and figures she gave concerning the work being done at The Army's Hospital were very convincing, and Mrs. Estey, President of the Council, warmly commended the Adjutant on bringing them to public notice.

• • •

At the "World Day of Prayer," held in the City of Quebec, Mrs. Captain Van Roon took an active part on behalf of The Salvation Army.

• • •

A Lieutenant, attached to Territorial Headquarters, had an interesting experience on a street-car recently. A gentleman opened a conversation with her, commenting upon The Army's fine War work. Taking out of his pocket a gold watch, beautifully chased, he explained that it had been presented to the community in which he lived, in recognition of his service overseas. "But," he added, "that gold watch is not valued so greatly as the mug of tea The Army gave me when I was at the Front." Before parting with his interested auditor he handed her a dollar, with his card, promising any further support when special need arises. The Lieutenant has made a note of this!

• • •

The annual report of the Saint John Division League of Mercy records cheer given to over 500 hospital patients and Institution inmates, and four programs presented.

• • •

A typographical error, discovered by a proof-reader, in a certain Corps Report in last week's issue, made a sentence read thus: "The 'Soliders' are cooperating with Officers in earnest soul-saving effort." Say, that's not a bad nom-de-plume for our valiant Soldiers — "Soliders." There's a Gibraltar-like significance about it that speaks well for the Corps to which they belong.

GUELPH'S FORTY-FOURTH ANNIVERSARY

THE CHIEF SECRETARY Spends a Notable Week-End in Guelph and Addresses Men in Reformatory

THE Chief Secretary conducted the Forty-fourth Anniversary of Guelph on Saturday and Sunday, March 10th and 11th. The Colonel was assisted by Lt.-Colonel McAmmond and Commandant and Mrs. White. On Friday night, preceding the Anniversary Services, a Half-night of Prayer was held, at which a young man, a backslider, sought and found the Saviour.

On Saturday night, after receiving a very warm welcome from the comrades, the Chief Secretary expressed his appreciation of the opportunity of being present to conduct the Anniversary. The Colonel reminded his hearers of the possibility of a soul being lost eternally, and the glorious fact that Christ Jesus came into the world to seek and save the lost.

Sunday morning a visit was paid to the Ontario Reformatory, where the Colonel gave a very earnest address to a large number of men on the words, "Carest Thou not that we perish?" Returning to the Citadel, a most impressive Holiness meeting was conducted, in which the Colonel dealt faithfully with those present about the necessity of a complete separation from the world and whole-hearted service to God. Lt.-Colonel McAmmond gave the invitation and urged the doubting ones to immediate surrender. One brother responded to the Call and left all to follow the Lamb of Calvary.

Guelph's Citadel is a spacious affair, but the crowd which gathered to hear the Chief Secretary lecture in the afternoon comfortably filled the building. His Worship Mayor Robson presided, and on the platform were ex-Mayor Stevens, Mr. W. Harris and Mrs. Cavanagh. The Colonel's theme was "Needs and Deeds" and he gave a fascinating review of Salvation Army activities in many lands. The Mayor was most warm his expression of appreciation of The Army and declared himself as a staunch supporter of Army affairs, both officially and as a private citizen.

Lt.-Colonel McAmmond conducted the preliminaries and also conveyed to the chairman the thanks of the audience.

The night meeting was a time of much blessing and power. God used the Colonel's words to bring conviction and revelation to many hearts. Envoy Mrs. Dawson, the first Officer of the Corps, spoke very feelingly of God's dealings with her and with the people of Guelph.

It was a blessed week-end and will be long remembered by all who attended any of the meetings.

We regret that owing to extreme pressure on our columns this week we have been compelled to hold over a number of the later Corps Reports

Salvation Breezes on the Atlantic Seaboard

THE COMMISSIONER Spends Three Memorable Days in Saint John—Soul-Refreshing Gatherings have Glorious Outcome—Uplifting Councils with The Young People

97 Seekers to Date and 12 Offerings for Candidature

(By Wire)

The Commissioner's campaign in the Maritimes is continuing to stir up great interest. At all places visited large crowds have attended the meetings and enthusiasm has been high. Since leaving Saint John, visits have been paid to Amherst, Springhill, Parrsboro, New Glasgow, Sydney and Glace Bay.

There have been twenty-seven seekers at the mercy-seat at these places, making a total of ninety-seven for the Eastern Campaign so far. Sunday at Glace Bay was a triumph. The attendances at all meetings totalled almost two thousand, which is a remarkable evidence of the great interest taken in The Army by the townsfolk. The population is about twenty thousand, so that the splendid percentage attending the gatherings can be judged.

The largest theatre in town was filled at night. The Commissioner was in great form, having much liberty in delivering a straight, hard-hitting Salvation address which undoubtedly stirred his hearers. Our Leader's visit has had a splendid influence on the town.—Sidney Church, Major.

AS THE EXPRESS from Montreal rolled into the station at Saint John on Saturday, March 3rd, the strains of Army music sounded out above the clatter and roar. Through the car window one could glimpse a goodly crowd of Salvationists gathered in front of the depot.

They had come to greet the Commissioner, who, accompanied by Colonel Adby, the Territorial Young People's Secretary, and Major Church, the Editor, had come to conduct a three-day campaign in the city.

As the train came to a stop, Brigadier Knight, the Saint John Divisional Commander, hurried to meet the visitors. He had good news to cheer our Leader's heart: the **Bigger and Better Campaign** is going well in the Division and there are prospects of quite a number of Soldiers being enrolled. At Saint John and Campbellton a good stir has been made by the special meetings conducted by Major and Mrs. Kendall.

A few words of greeting from our Leader to the assembled host and then the march formed up, and with band, banners and placards paraded the streets to announce that something extra special was on in Army circles.

Young People's Councils

Two hours later the Commissioner was facing a splendid crowd of Young People in the No 1 Citadel. The bulk of them were from the city Corps, but large delegations were present from Fredericton and Woodstock, while representatives had come from Sackville and St. Stephen.

Word had been received that the party coming from Moncton, Amherst and Sussex were held up by a freight train wreck. They came trooping in about an hour later, however, a fine delegation of about twenty-five.

The total number present at the Councils was around 150, and a smart looking lot of lads and lassies they were, quite a number being in full uniform. Several young Bandsmen provided the music, under the leadership of Commandant Jordan.

To Brigadier Knight fell the task of welcoming the delegates and introducing the Commissioner, which he did in his usual happy style.

The Commissioner was soon right at home with his audience, and it was evident from the close attention paid to his words that the Young People had come up to the Councils in a spirit of earnest expectancy, eager to profit by what they heard and to make the most of the opportunity.

Throughout the two Sessions, our Leader instructed his young hearers in those things most vital to their spiritual welfare. He urged them to be true Salvationists, pointing out plainly the great danger of having the form only and not possessing the power. With the tenderness of a father, he exhorted them, as his spiritual children, to avoid worldliness in dress, conduct and conversation, and with the sternness of a prophet he exposed and denounced prevailing modern ideas and doings, pointing out clearly the pitfalls which the unwary and the weak easily fall into.

His spirit-inspired messages carried conviction to many hearts, shattering to pieces low ideals of Christian life and service and arousing new hopes and desires for a genuine walk with God and the life of a soul winner.

This was evident in the Prayer-meeting at the conclusion of the night session, when appeal was made for definite surrender to the stirrings of the Spirit.

The first one to come forward was a young man. He felt that he should consecrate his life for service in the Lord's Vineyard.

Many others felt like that, too, but they had a considerable struggle before overcoming the fears and doubts with which the devil beset them. But, thank God, they came, and their fears and doubts were left behind in the Fountain, and they were able to join in the triumph song with which the meeting concluded.

Colonel Adby worked strenuously throughout the Prayer meeting, helping many to decision by his timely selection of choruses and his apt words of exhortation.

The bells of Heaven surely rang and the angels rejoiced over the enemy's defeat in thirty-five young hearts, to say nothing of the blessing, encouragement and inspiration that had come to the whole assembly.

Mrs. Brigadier Knight, Staff-Captain and Mrs. Ursaki, as well as the Field and Social Officers of the city, and Officers from other Corps, all had a share in the victory and blessing of the day, and all rejoiced over the triumphs scored, and what promise they held for the future.

* * *

A God-Glorifying Sunday

Sunday was also a God-glorifying and devil-defeating day. Three times the Citadel was filled with eager, enthusiastic and expectant crowds, many extra seats being required at night to accommodate the people. Even then a number were turned disappointed away.

Advantage was taken of the fine weather to hold a number of Open-airs. These were splendidly attended by the Soldiers of the four city Corps, as well as the visiting delegates, and the resulting processions when all the forces joined up for a march back to the Citadel were the largest Saint John has seen for a long time.

The meetings in the Citadel were certainly full of life, fire and enthusiasm. The Saint John comrades love lots of lively singing and they demonstrated that they could sing well. How they stuck to the fight in the Prayer meeting, singing sinners into the Fountain and unsanctified souls into the blessing of Full Salvation.

The first song in the Holiness meeting, "Send the Fire," undoubtedly expressed the feelings of the large audience. For weeks they had been looking forward to the visit of the Commissioner, and much prayer had been offered for an outpouring of the Spirit.

Field-Major Hiscock's prayer was wide in its scope and definite in its requests for specified blessings, and Colonel Adby's solo helped to deepen the sense of the Divine presence.

It being Candidates' Sunday, the Commissioner pressed home the need for Officers in a very impressive and solemn manner.

In response to his appeal, twelve young men and women rose to their feet to signify that they felt called by God to consecrate their lives to His service as Army Officers.

It was a splendid sight; the Fire of heavenly love was certainly descending on the gathering.

Our Leader next directed his efforts towards strengthening the faith and deepening the love of God's people.

A heart entirely surrendered to God, bringing forth the fruit of the Spirit, was the picture unfolded by our Leader, and with words of burning eloquence and passionate entreaty he urged all who realized that they did not measure up to this standard to seek to attain to it that very morning.

As the congregation softly sang, "Give me a heart like Thine," a young man rushed to the Altar from the back of the Hall.

A great new light had dawned upon his soul that morning and he came seeking power to walk in it. Four others came ere the gathering closed, making full surrender to God.

* * *

Another inspiring meeting was held in the afternoon. Adjutant Sibbick, Superintendent of the Evangeline Hospital, led in prayer, and Colonel Adby and Major Church gave personal testimonies.

The Commissioner read from the Scriptures and gave a most helpful address, which kept the fires of zeal and devotion burning brightly, so that the comrades came up to the great Battle for Souls at night full of faith and expectancy.

This was certainly a grand meeting. The great crowd packed into every corner of the Citadel was an inspiring sight, and the Commissioner was full of eagerness to get to grips with the foe.

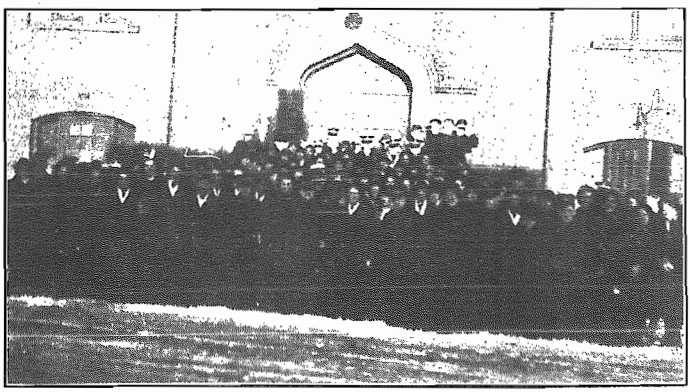
Commandant Woolfrey, who led in prayer, manifestly felt the burden of souls strong upon him and pleaded with much feeling for the Salvation of sinners.

The United Bands played "Abide with me," led by the Commissioner, in a manner which made all feel the truth of the immortal words of that famous old hymn. A duet by the Commissioner and Colonel Adby served to show the love of God for those wandering in sin and His constant seeking for their safety.

Then the Commissioner came into action with the powerful guns of Truth. Like high explosive shells his vivid and graphic descriptions of the destructiveness of sin fell on the defences which sinners had erected around themselves, shattering their refuges of indifference and revealing to them their lost condition.

The Prayer-meeting, directed for the most part by Colonel Adby, became a veritable combat between the powers of good and evil. Soon came a shout of joy in the camp; two prisoners

(Con. on page 16)



A "snap" taken under difficulties, showing the Commissioner, Colonel Adby, Brigadier and Mrs. Knight, and Officers and delegates to the Saint John Y.P. Councils

Our Musical Fraternity

BAND AND BRIGADE CHAT

During this month the Long Anniversary of the passing of Dr. Thomas Arne, the greatest composer of the eighteenth century, is being celebrated. It is not unprofitable to remind correctives of what we owe to him. Like Handel, Scarlatti and other great composers, he was destined for the law, but music claimed him early in life, much to the world's benefit.

Though he wrote songs, operas, and oratorios, he is perhaps best known to the general public as the composer of "Rule Britannia," which is spoken of by authority as "the finest national song possessed by any nation."

Dr. Arne composed in practically every known form of music then recognized. One record critic says of his work that it has not been surpassed for graceful and attractive melody. Arne therefore deserves a high place in our regard and it is well we remember our debt to him on the occasion of his sesquicentennial.

* * *

A date to remember! Monday, March 26th. What's on? A Festival at Earlscourt, by a Band composed of Bandmasters, Deputies, Sergeants and Songster-Leaders.

* * *

Kitchener Band has just recently welcomed Bandsman Clarence Hind, from Hamilton. He will make a splendid addition to the cornet section, having been given the Eb soprano.

* * *

Yorkville Band recently visited Rhodes Avenue to render a program, which was greatly appreciated. The Hall was crowded.

* * *

Bandmaster Robinson, of Peterborough, sent a cable to Staff-Captain Wycliffe Booth, the organizer of the recent Composers' Festival, in London, tendering greetings from his Band, on this auspicious occasion. The Staff-Captain replied as follows:—

"Dear Bandmaster,

"It was indeed kind of you to send the message from the Peterboro' comrades in connection with the Composers' Festival.

"You will be glad to know that we had a very interesting time. I wonder whether you could possibly have got some of the items which were broadcast. Perhaps not, but it was good to feel that we had a link with our comrades in Canada in the form of your cable.

"The meeting, besides being an historical one, will, I believe, help Bandmasters everywhere to realize that Salvation Army music can be of untold blessing."

"HE IS SURE AN EXAMPLE"

Says a Comrade in Speaking of "Six-feet-one of Salvation," a Blood-and-Fire Bandsman of Moncton, who regularly walks with his Eb Bass from his Farm five miles away. And much more about this Aggressive Combination

"I THOUGHT you would like to hear from one of the Musical Fraternity in the Maritimes, which is doing duty for God and the extension of His Kingdom, through music and song," writes Bandsman J. Roberts, of Moncton. "Although not strong as regards numbers, we try to 'deliver the goods' under the baton of Bandmaster Albert Deadman.

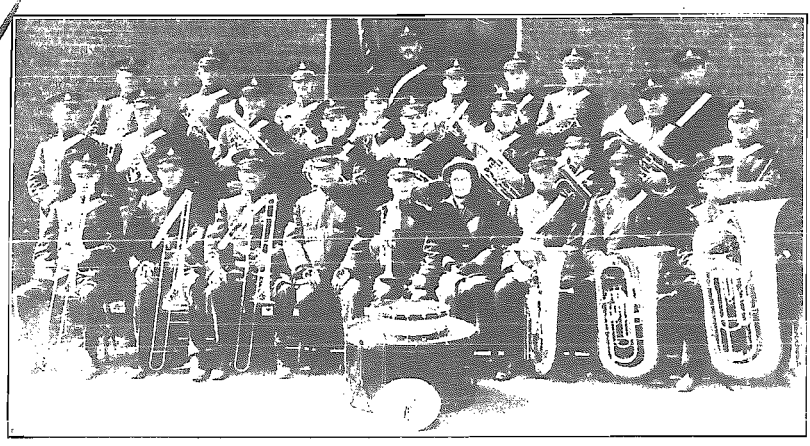
"We have in the Band, like a lot more Canadian Bands, a good sprinkling of Bandsmen from the Old Country, representing England, Wales and Scotland. Our Bandmaster, the Deputy-Bandmaster and Bandsman Arthur Deadman hail from Jarrow-on-Tyne. That's a good trio from the same place! The last mentioned has reinforced the Band since the picture was taken.

"Another new addition is Bandsman W. Rewan, from Scotland, who is filling the vacancy left by our late solo horn player—Cadet H. Roberts, now in Training. Wales is represented by the Roberts brothers, products of Cardiff Young People's Corps.

"We have a wonderful example of a real Blood-and-Fire Salvation Army musicians in Bandsman Chappel—six-feet-one of Salvation (late Police Constable, Cambridge, England)—who is new farming five miles out of town. He is a regular attendant at practices, also putting in a full week-end with us. He is sure an example to us younger Bandsman, walking that distance and carrying his Eb bass, for practice at home!" (Note this well, ye members of the Musical Fraternity—Ed.) 'His partner in the bass section is the veteran, D. F. Hoar, of forty-two years' standing, who is still going strong!

"We must give praise to our worthy Bandmaster for his untiring service. Coming here eight years ago to just a faithful few, he has, by hard and faithful toil, brought the Band up to its present state of efficiency."

Our heartiest wishes to these musicians of Moncton. May still greater success crown their efforts.



MONCTON BAND

Names reading from left to right. **Top row**—Bandsmen Atkinson, Shepherd, Deputy-Bandmaster N. Greenfield, Bandsmen Flood, Gallant, Knapper, Davis and Goodall. **Middle row**—Bandsmen D. Van-Buskirk, Richards, Lutes, C. Hyslop, H. Roberts, Strang, Duffield, W. Hyslop, Cook. **Front row**—Bandsmen J. Roberts, H. Van-Buskirk, J. Van-Buskirk, Bandmaster Deadman, Bandsmen Hoar, Chappel and Killam. Corps Officers, Commandant and Mrs. Hargrove

"The Band is considered a valuable asset to the city as well as to the Corps. In the Summer months we travel around the countryside for a radius of fifty miles, carrying music, song and testimony to the country folk, which is greatly appreciated.

"As for the Male Voice Party, under the direction of Deputy-Bandmaster N. Greenfield, these comrades are in great demand and have established quite a reputation for themselves.

MONCTON MALE VOICE PARTY

Names reading from left: **Top row**—Bandsmen Knapper, Hoar, Chappel and Davis. **Front row**—Bandsman H. Roberts, Leader N. Greenfield, Bandmaster Deadman and Bandsman J. Roberts

At Earlscourt, on April 16th, the Founders' Birthday, a special celebration program is being arranged by the Songster Brigade. A night well worth diarizing.

IN THE NORTHLAND

North Bay Band's Annual

A very profitable and enjoyable evening was spent recently at North Bay, when the Bandsmen, with their wives, held their annual tea.

Bandmaster L. H. Saunders, following the supper, gave a resume of the work and activities during the past year, and what plans were being made for the special Bandsmen were thanked for their loyal support and services, and it was hoped that the Band would continue to grow and expand in ability and usefulness in music and song through

Major H. Cameron reminded the Bandsmen of their opportunities for service. Looking back on the accomplishments of Salvationist Bands since their inception in Army work, he felt that they would continue to be used to bless the people, and urged the Bandsmen to remember their vow and hold up a standard worthy of the name they bear.

Commandant J. T. Doidge, Corps Officer, gave a report of the Band's finances for the past year, showing the total receipts as $700, nearly all of which had been spent on new instruments, replacing old ones. He also thanked the Band's services, and hoped the present year would see great advances in all directions.

After Major Cameron, Lieut.-Colonel Mr. Commandant Doidge and Sergeant-Major W. Soule also spoke, each paying tribute to the Bandsmen's work and present standing.

There were forty present at the supper, being arranged by the members of the Home League of the local Corps.

NEW BANDSMEN AT NEW ABERDEEN

The Sunday afternoon meeting last week-end was led by the Band, when numbers of which were commissioned recently, the larger attended Bible class Band meet. Each Bandsman took part in the meeting, and a very interesting time ensued.

The Bandmaster, who led the meeting, adopted a striking method. Comrades who had received a specified period of time in the Master's street school in georgics, each comrade holding, from the thirty-year veterans down to the youngest cadet. Two hundred and fifty years of service were represented. The Band rendered several items, it is doing well under the leadership of Bandmaster Stobart.

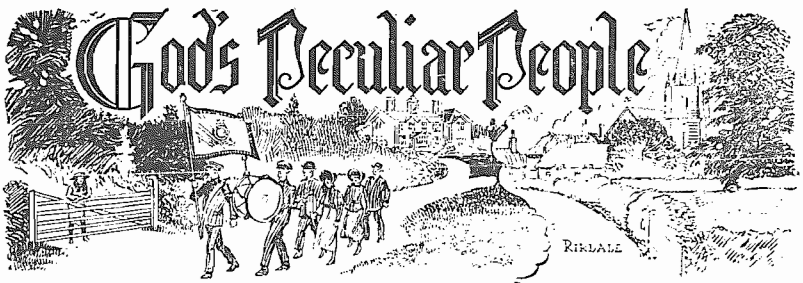
TORONTO TEMPLE BAND

The Toronto Temple Band recently rendered a very fine program in Riverwood Gospel United Church, Toronto. It was an inspiration to the Band to see such a fine audience, and a most enjoyable evening was spent. The Band items included "Angry Red Flags," "Stand Up, Ye Sons of Zion," "Wonderful Wonderful," "A Soul's Awakening," and "Consecration." Bandsmen J. Hancock, Jack Bray and Hotchkiss gave hundred items, and a trombone quartet and a duet by Bandsmen Bray, McArthur and Moore, accompanied by Mrs. Consecrated Bride, who has now left school, was charming. The Commandant afterwards took the opportunity of leaving a good-bye word to the Band, thanking the men for all their earnest services, inspiring every one to stand true to God and The Army.—B.B.D.

A CHORUS SUNG AT THE WELCOME OF THE NEW OFFICER

(Tune: "Auld Lang Sync")

The Earlscourt Band extend to you
A welcome full and free;
We know that with God blessing us
Great victories we shall see.
For Bigger and for Better things,
Our Heads and Hearts guide,
To storm the forts where sin abounds,
And force the foe to flight.



CHAPTER XII
Reaping the Whirlwind

THERE were great preparations on foot at the Priory. Invitations were posted to the country gentry and the heads of firms where the Squire was the most deeply in debt. A London tailor, who had long been looking for the account owed him by the Squire, was greatly flattered with an invitation to one of the country residences, and the use of his horses to hunt. There was fishing and shooting; the poor man was so delighted he even thought of hunting up his pedigree to see if he could trace any relations to the aristocracy. About the same time Mr. and Mrs. Davis received an invitation concerning their little granddaughter. It was a cold, formal affair, but sufficed to make their hearts dance for joy.

A Treasured Memory

Only once had they ever visited their daughter since she had taken up her residence at the Manor house, and even then it did not take words to tell them they were not welcome. The old-fashioned style was very much out of place. Daisy was a sweet little girl of two years, just old enough to pull grandpa's whiskers and play with grandma's gold watch chain. Ever since that visit they had treasured in their hearts the memory of the little granddaughter, which memory grew dearer when they learned their only child had died, leaving little Daisy motherless.

At an opportune moment, just when the Squire began to realize the term of his sojourn here was in the hands of his many creditors, it was a matter of how long he could stave off the unhappy moment by strategy or flattering their vanity. Meanwhile, here was the provision for Daisy.

The morning mail had brought a letter from Gilbert enclosing the key of that old trunk in the attic, and giving a full account of the manner in which he had become acquainted with the fact that his parents had been Salvation Army Officers. He also mentioned finding the note written by his dead mother, and finally he related the coming of the solicitor's letter, and his hasty decision, upon finding that he was heir to a considerable sum of money, to take up a medical course, thereby preparing himself for The Salvation Army work as his dead mother would have wished.

To say that the Squire was angry is a very mild form of speech. He was simply furious. Another prop had given way beneath his feet. Surely the foundation was about to collapse beneath him. His first thoughts were that Gilbert was under age and upon this plea he might enforce authority, but this again would only mean failure as regards financial matters. The donor of the legacy had emphasized that Gilbert have full control at the age of nineteen, so it was useless to pursue the matter further.

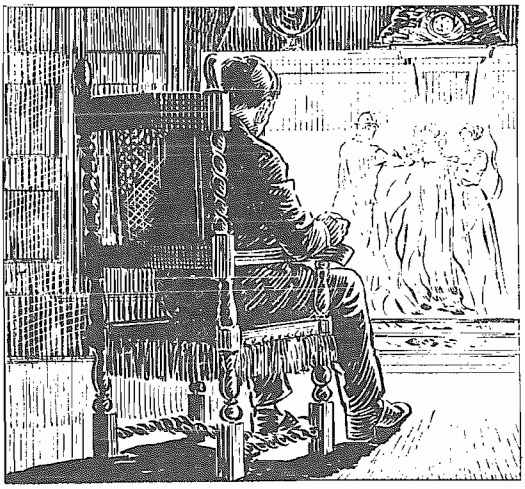
Expected a Scene

His next move was to make nurse acquainted with the plans he had for Daisy. Once more he was disappointed that the good woman took it in such excellent part. He had expected there would be a scene; on the contrary nurse was glad to let her little flower expand its beauty in some wider sphere. She had saved all her life, and for some years had planned for the day when her services would no longer be needed. Already her brain was busy planning to rent a little cottage on the beautiful coast of Wales.

"Of course, nurse, I shall require you to accompany Miss Daisy to Llandudno, and will pay your expenses."

"No, thank you, sir. I'm going that way myself and will see Miss Daisy safe to her journey's end." What was that feeling of despair and loneliness which clutched his heart? Here was another link going from the home—soon there would be nothing left. How truly he was proving the path of the selfish leads to a lonely desert.

Two weeks later Daisy bade good-bye to all her friends at the Priory. There was Mrs. Tabby and her family of kittens in the kitchen, a large St. Bernard, and a number of playful puppies in the stable, cook and the gardener were all Daisy's friends; last of all was her father. He charged her to be a good girl and some day he would come and see her.



As he gazed into the fire his thoughts went back to that first little cottage home, where a sweet wife held a baby to greet her father

"Am I never to come back home, papa?"

"I can't say, my darling, there may be some changes. Tell grandpa when I want you I'll write."

It was getting on toward Autumn when our travellers left for their new home. Daisy was very silent and thoughtful when seated at the table in the breakfast room.

"Well, little woman, a penny for your thoughts."

"Papa dear, would you allow me to drive around the village with Peter in the basket carriage while nurse finishes packing?"

"All right, little girl; how would it be to take your father as coachman?"

"Oh! that would be lovely, but would you mind doing all I ask you just this morning without being cross?"

The Squire's throat became suddenly husky. Had it come to this that his only remaining child preferred the company of a servant to that of her own father? Yes, and he knew he deserved it; knew also that he was but reaping the results of his own surly temper. The knowledge of it was bitter as gall. Not all at once had this man become estranged from the sweetness of life. But from the time when he chose to make money his god it seemed as though his hand had been against every man, and every man's hand against him.

An Eager Little Face

He turned and gazed into the eager face of his little daughter.

"Oh, I think we can get on fine, Daisy, so long as you don't want me to kiss any of the puppies or the kittens."

"Oh, no, dear papa, I want to look at the wooden cross in the church, and mamma's grave. Then there's Aunt Lydia at the little shop. This is Friday; she sells home-made taffy to-day and I would like to take some to grandma and grandpa."

"All right, my little girl, go and ask nurse for a tin box while I order our little car; it will take us round quicker."

The Peculiar People Again

In a few minutes they were ready to start. The first visit was to the church. The Squire wondered what strange fancy had possessed Daisy to come and look at the cross. As they entered the church she asked: "Which do you like best papa, the beautiful window or this cross?"

"I don't think it ever troubled me or made any difference. Which do you like best?"

"I think I like the cross; nurse says some one had to die for the sins of the people long ago, and so God sent His Son into the world to die for poor sinners. It was on the cross He shed His blood; on the cross of Calvary."

The Squire started.

"Why, Daisy, where did you hear that?"

"You remember the day, papa, when you said you would not allow those peculiar people to go through the park?"

"Yes, my child."

"Well, they were singing that. I asked Gilbert if they had done anything wrong and he said no, they were the best people he had ever met."

"Oh, by the way, Daisy, here is a note from Gilbert."

"Oh, thank you! Dear Gilbert—I have wanted him so much. I will read it in the train, then I won't feel lonely now to say good-bye to mamma's grave."

The Priory gardener was in the churchyard with his arms full of flowers. "Oh, thank you, Peter, did you gather those roses for me?"

"Yes, Miss Daisy, I thought you would like them."

"Yes, I do; please help me to fix them on mamma's grave."

The young man removed his cap as they knelt to arrange the flowers.

"That will do, now, [illegible], papa."

Then they spent a half-[illegible] walking small [illegible] shop, Daisy [illegible] village children as they [illegible] about the schoolyard.

When they reached home [illegible] in perfect readiness.

A Pitiful Figure

With many kisses and [illegible] Daisy was [illegible] Perhaps the most [illegible] station, was the Squire. [illegible] without either wife or child or any one to care what been of him.

For the last two [illegible] he had been seeking the [illegible] of the world, the admiration of genteel society. As a country squire he had entertained the gentry for miles around. They had raced with the hounds across the [illegible], revelled in wine and cigars, often chasing for miles a fox or even a rabbit, risking life and limb just to be in at the killing of it.

Yes, he was going to have one more good time this great man. It would be no use to put him in prison for all his debts; the most they could do was to sell his furniture, etc. Already the agent to whom he had trusted his affairs had made ducks and drakes of the old family estate.

He was glad Gilbert was provided for. How he wished he had cultivated the companionship of his own son. There must be something in him to seek the medical profession at his early age, when a youth like him might be sowing wild oats.

In a few days there began to arrive at the Priory a mixed medley of visitors, each assuring the Squire how honored they felt to accept his invitation. So the little village became alive for the next few weeks. They hunted, fished in the lake, boated, and scrambled through the beautiful woods. Every room in the Priory was either a smoking, a billiard, or a card room.

Meanwhile, the Squire seemed to be enjoying it most of all. [illegible] wine and claret like a [illegible] now he had recommenced to go on to the bitter end, [illegible] science seemed to be drowned.

One morning there came a lull in the storm. Everyone seemed to want to get away speedily. Not until then

(Continued on page 13)

On Tour with The Commissioner

A Day-by-Day Account of a Blood-and-Fire Crusade Down East—Our Territorial Leader Campaigns on the Platform, and off

Last Minutes in Saint John

THE first person to greet the Commissioner on his arrival in Saint John was a man who got converted during our Leader's campaign in the city last year. The Commissioner was driven to the station on the day of his departure by another convert of that campaign. This practical evidence that converts were standing true, also the reports he heard from others, greatly cheered his heart.

* * *

Just before leaving Saint John, the Commissioner paid a visit to the Evangeline Hospital, where he was met by a delegation of ladies who are very interested in social welfare work. He also interviewed Adjutant Sibbick, the Superintendent, regarding the work of the Hospital.

At the present time there are nineteen young girls in this Haven of Refuge, many of them under twenty years of age. During the past year fifty girls have been under The Army's care in this Institution. In the nursery are fourteen little mites of humanity, laughing, crying, or solemnly regarding their fingers and toes, demanding constant care and attention, blissfully unconscious of the fact that they are dubbed "unfortunate" children by the world. If The Army did not care for such they would be truly unfortunate, but as it is many of them will find good foster homes and have a chance in life.

No girl in need is refused admission to this Hospital. On entering they are surrounded by every influence which makes for good, both physically and spiritually, and many go out to show by their changed lives the result of Christian influence and kindly interest.

The Commissioner had dinner with the Officers of the Hospital and then paid a flying visit to the Men's Hostel, and had a look at the Industrial Store. He was informed by Commandant Green, the Superintendent, that the Hostel had been full to capacity all Winter, ninety men sleeping there nightly.

Owing to the unemployment and consequent distress in the city, a Soup Kitchen had been opened and hundreds of men had been glad to take advantage of this temporary relief. The meetings held at the Institution are thronged and many men have professed conversion.

Campaigning en Route

The Commissioner, accompanied by Colonel Adby, Brigadier Knight and Major Church, left Saint John at one o'clock bound for Amherst. The train journey was full of incidents. A Salvationist is really campaigning all the time, and our Commissioner is a splendid example to us all in this respect. He is alert to seize every opportunity of influencing and blessing people.

It is recorded of a noted soul-saver of the sixteenth century, named Filippo Neri, that he associated with all kinds of doubtful folk over whom, by his happy and jolly manner, he gained such influence that he was able to lead them to conversion. "His humor and wit," says his biographer, "together with his naturalness, made him the religious hero of the man in the street. He amused folk, and then saved them."

The Commissioner is built very much along the same lines. He is the very antithesis of a stand-offish, stiff, ecclesiastical dignitary, especially when travelling.

His fellow travellers interest him far more than the scenery, and he seeks to make contacts with them. Perhaps he may get on friendly terms with the porter or conductor by some pleasantry that will win their goodwill; he will notice a big doll that is being lugged by some little girl, and ask to be allowed to have it for a minute, and thus gain the interest of the child and also the parents. Business men, attracted by The Army uniform, will come and sit down by his side for a chat about matters in general, and ladies will open up a conversation by asking some question about The Army's activities.

But however the contact is made, and whatever subject is discussed to begin with, the Commissioner always gets in a word about the soul and the importance of spiritual things.

And more often than not these conversations and happenings on the train provide him with up-to-the-minute illustrations for his meeting at the next Corps visited.

On this particular journey an elderly woman came hurriedly up the aisle and pressed something into the Commissioner's hand. She hurried away as quickly as she had come, without saying a word. The Commissioner was rather astonished, and more so when, looking down at his hand, he saw a gift of money reposing in the palm.

What was behind that little gift we wondered. Perhaps a kindness on the part of some obscure Salvationist, a song heard when passing an Open-air, a prayer offered in the home, or possibly a report of our Work in the newspaper, or a WAR CRY had moved the giver and called forth this small token of goodwill.

Sussex was reached and Colonel Adby pointed out The Army Hall to the Commissioner. In order to see it better he went across to a vacant seat beside a young woman.

"Pardon me," he said, "but I want to get a good look at our Hall in this place."

"I go to The Army sometimes," said the girl, "and I take THE WAR CRY every week. If you are open to suggestions from people outside your Organization I think I would like to say how your paper could be made more interesting, in at least one way."

The Commissioner was, of course, all attention, and later he passed on the suggestion to the Editor.

This little incident is indicative of the widespread interest taken by the general public in our Work and our periodicals.

Redeeming the Time

The train pulled into Moncton, and on the station platform was a Salvationist selling WAR CRYS. We ascertained that it was Sister Mrs. Hutchinson, who regularly disposes of a number of papers in this way.

The "Maritime Express" was reported to be an hour and a half late, so there was ample time for a walk up the main street to the shop of Treasurer Hoar who was delighted to greet his visitors.

A few minutes before the train pulled out Commandant Hargrove came hurrying up to exchange greetings. He brought the news that on his return from Saint John he had found the water pipes burst in the Quarters and was having quite a time getting them fixed up.

The Commandant has quite a reputation through the Maritimes as a WAR CRY boomer. He will get on a train with a bundle of papers and emerge at the other end with none, having persuaded the passengers to purchase them even though they had books and magazines galore.

The express had not long left Moncton when a commercial traveller, whom Brigadier Knight was acquainted with, came up and was introduced to the Commissioner.

Head of the procession of Salvationists who welcomed the Commissioner on arrival in Saint John

In the course of conversation it turned out that he was a backslider. The Commissioner's words and entreaty to return to God deeply affected him.

"Tell your Officers," he said, "never to close a meeting without telling of Christ the Crucified and inviting the people to come to Him. Tell them to hold on, for the best work is often done during the last few minutes of a meeting."

The dear fellow is evidently near to the Kingdom; he will return to his place in the ranks ere long.

A lady, travelling from the States to Cape Breton, was found to be in deep sorrow. Her brother had suddenly passed away and she was going to comfort the bereaved wife and seven fatherless children. She seemed glad to find some sympathizing heart to whom she could pour out her troubles, and the words of the Commissioner undoubtedly strengthened her faith in God and brought comfort to her.

* * *

Amherst

Amherst was reached just in time for the meeting. A large crowd was waiting in the Hall to greet the Commissioner, and a lively meeting was soon in full swing.

Ensign Cuvelier, from Sackville, offered prayer, Colonel Adby solo'ed, and then the Commissioner was into another tussle with the enemy of souls. The outline of his address had come to him on the train that day, and from a full heart he poured out burning truths that gripped the attention of his hearers for over an hour and pierced the joints of the armor which many sinners put on when they attend Army meetings.

The Prayer-meeting was a hard fight, but the Commissioner was convinced that there were people present who ought to come to a decision for Christ, so he held on, doing all in his power to help convicted souls right into the Kingdom. Colonel Adby sang and sang and pleaded for surrenders, and at last the strong ice of indifference was broken. There was a move to the penitent-form, victory had come to two hearts and others were on the verge of surrender.

Six came forward as the final "Amen!" was uttered.

The Sackville comrades could not get home till one o'clock in the morning but they did not mind that.

"Would Stay All Night"

"We would stay all night for a meeting like that," said one, "it has been a glorious, soul-refreshing time to us all."

So they went home happy, singing and encouraged.

After the meeting, Colonel Adby was besieged by Corps Cadets who wanted him to sign their cards. It was a fine sight to see such a fine brigade of these young warriors at this Corps.

Captain and Mrs. Hamman are the Officers in charge here. They have won the respect and confidence of the townsfolk and the comrades, and the Corps work is going well under their direction.

At the station, next day, the Commissioner met the editor of the local daily paper, who expressed his warm appreciation of The Army and intimated that his columns were always open for newsy items of the doings of the Organization.

On the journey to Springhill, Mr. Martin, a business gentleman of Amherst, made himself known to the Commissioner, and some very profitable conversation ensued. This gentleman is evidently a great admirer of Kipling's verse, and he quoted at length many stanzas which he affirmed were character building in their effect on one. He is a genuine Army friend, one of a large host in the Maritimes.

* * *

Springhill

Springhill was reached about two o'clock, and Captain Worthylake was on hand to welcome the Commissioner and party. He reported that things were going well in the Corps. The recent campaign of Field-Major Urquhart had resulted in some seventy seekers. On the previous Sunday five had come to the mercy-seat, and in the special meetings for children, which were a feature of the Young People's section of the Bigger and Better Campaign, ten had sought Salvation that week.

Springhill is a mining town and one of the deepest coal mines in the world is situated here. The miners descend over seven thousand feet to dig for the "black diamonds."

Most of the Soldiers of the Corps work in the mines, and as many of them were on the night shift they were unable to get along to the meeting that night. Quite a large crowd was present, however, the Hall being nearly filled.

Previous to the inside meeting, the comrades went for a march down the steeply-sloping main street and held a meeting opposite the post office, Sergeant-Major Mont leading on. The alacrity of the comrades in giving snappy, to-the-point testimonies was very noticeable. None of them attempted long preachments; they gave their own personal testimony as to the saving and keeping power of God, which is the right thing to do in an Open-air meeting. A chorus they seem fond of down here is "The wide, wide world for Jesus," and this rang out again and again on the frosty night air as we marched back to the Hall in a snow-storm.

There was plenty of heat in the Hall. A new furnace has just been

(Continued on next page)

GOOD-BYE TO THE SEA-GIRT ISLE

Lt.-Colonel Moore Conducts Farewell of Major and Mrs. Tilley at St. John's I

THE ST. JOHN'S I Citadel was crowded to its capacity for Major and Mrs. Tilley's farewell. Preceding the meeting, a Farewell Tea was held in the Young People's Hall, at which Lt.-Colonel and Mrs. Moore and the Officers and Cadets assembled making the farewelling Officers feel that their loyal and devoted service in Newfoundland would be held in loving and grateful remembrance.

In the early part of the public Farewell meeting, Mrs. Lt.-Colonel Moore read and commented on a portion of Scripture appropriate to the occasion.

The Colonel paid a warm tribute to the Major's devotion and splendid service, stating that Major Tilley was a home product of which Newfoundland could feel proud.

Commandant Woodland, of St. John's I Corps, also spoke in affectionate terms of Major and Mrs. Tilley's kindness to him in the dark hour of bereavement, and of many blessings received through them.

The Sunbeam Brigade, which Candidate Renee Tilley has efficiently led for over a year, sang sweetly, "God will take care of you," and then an enthusiastic Army friend, Mr. Geo. Grimes, M.H.A. for Twillingate, who was accompanied by Mrs. Grimes, spoke of his pleasure at being present as a representative of the country to bid the farewelling Officers Godspeed; and to pay tribute to their devotion to The Army.

Mrs. David Johnson, another Army friend, described the unflagging interest with which Mrs. Tilley had ever applied herself to the task of uplifting humanity. "Mrs. Tilley," said she, "knows how to make 'Rescue the perishing' a living issue in her own life and incite others to do likewise." The Girls' Indus' ' ': Home Association, present in body, unanimously confirmed the chosen speaker's sentiment.

Staff Captain Sainsbury, Adjutant Cornick and Captain Brown also spoke sincere words of farewell. Mrs. Major Tilley expressed gratitude for many special favors from God, and said that what she had done, had been done first as unto God, then out of love for others. Feeling deeply appreciative for kindnesses shown and spoken, she reaffirmed her devotion to God and The Army.

The Major spoke of his call to Officership, and that had the call come for him to go to a less favored position than the one to which he was now appointed, he would have gone just as cheerfully. If, having performed his duty, he has met the appreciation of his comrades and friends, then it was but the reward of duty.

On Thursday, at noon, a number of city Officers and friends, headed by united Bands, escorted Major and Mrs. Tilley in the railway station, where an affectionate leave-taking took place. C.O.G.

GOD'S PECULIAR PEOPLE

(Continued from page 11)

did Rossett think of the position before him and wonder what the next few weeks would bring. That someone had scented this man's ruined position was evident by the coolness of their farewell. Poor Rossett, he had played his last card!

That evening, as he gazed into the embers of a coal fire, his thoughts went back to that first little cottage home where a sweet little wife held her baby boy to greet his father after the day's labors. How much he would have given for one hour of that dear old life!

(To be continued)

ON TOUR WITH THE COMMISSIONER

Amherst, Springhill and Parrsboro Receive a Stir-up

(Continued from previous page)

installed and it was evidently showing what it could do. This was very preferable, the Captain assured us, to the old conditions when the Hall used to get so full of smoke that the people in the back seats could only be dimly discerned from the platform.

The central theme of the meeting was Jesus. As the Commissioner remarked, the main topic of every Army Officer's discourse in any meeting should be Jesus. Let others discuss politics, doctrines, philosophy, science and other matters; but in an Army meeting attention should be focused on Jesus as the Saviour of men.

Captain Tilley, from Oxford, led in prayer, the burden of which was that souls might be saved. Major Church told of what it had meant to him when Jesus came into his heart, transforming his life and giving new direction to his ambitions.

The solos of the Commissioner and Colonel Adby served to strengthen feelings of love and devotion for the World's Redeemer and arouse a desire in the hearts of sinners and backsliders to come to Him.

Tender reference was made by the Commissioner to the late Mrs. Commandant Goodhew who had come out of Springhill. Her bravery and patience in suffering, her concern for souls, her triumphant passing, were made the basis of an appeal for others to follow her example and spend their lives in the service of Jesus.

This was followed by a stirring Bible address in which our Leader sought to arouse sinners to a realization of their need of a Saviour.

During the Prayer-meeting five seekers came forward, among them a mother and daughter.

In the audience we noticed a bearded comrade who informed us that he resided at the Junction. He had only just recovered from a serious illness and to get back home involved a five-mile walk along a dark road in a raging snowstorm. "But I felt I had to come and hear the Commissioner," he said, "and I have got a wonderful blessing."

Another comrade who attracted our attention was a Micmac Indian whom everyone addressed as "Mike." He is the only one of his tribe around these parts to become a Salvationist, and though he admits that he has a very hard time of it among his people, yet he is standing true to God and The Army and is very proud of his uniform.

One other item regarding our visit to this Corps must be mentioned. In the afternoon a children's meeting was conducted by Captain Worthylake in which Major Church and Lieutenant Hutchinson took part. This resulted in four boys and girls seeking Jesus.

It was still snowing and blowing when we left Springhill the following day on the Cumberland Railway and Coal Company's train, bound for Parrsboro. Snow drifts lay heavy on the tracks, and Colonel Adby expressed some fear that we might not be able to get away from the town if the storm continued. He was full of reminiscences of former travelling experiences in Nova Scotia when he was the Divisional Commander around this way.

But as the train rolled on through the Cobequid Mountains, the storm ceased and the sun shone out brightly causing the Colonel to sing cheerily "Sunshine on the Hill."

Parrsboro

The little port of Parrsboro was reached in the late afternoon and Captain Williams was on hand to bid the visitors welcome and escort them to the Quarters.

A splendid crowd assembled in the Hall for the night meeting. Quite a number, we were informed, had not attended an Army meeting for years, and this evidence of the widespread interest, aroused by the visit of our Leader, was very cheering to the Officers.

A small string Band, led by Lieutenant Turner, occupied the platform and rendered good service during the meeting, accompanying the congregational singing and playing a selection.

Major Church led in prayer and also gave a short address, while Colonel Adby added to the interest of the gathering by his singing.

The Commissioner, in his usual happy manner, speedily secured the close attention of the congregation, speaking in an easy, conversational style he told of the growth and development of The Army's work throughout the world, quoting facts and figures and illuminating them with many incidents drawn from his personal experience and from a close study of The Army's operations in all lands.

His main effort, however, was directed towards the supreme purpose of The Army, to uplift Jesus as the Saviour of all men, and he sought to press home the great truths for which the Organization stands in a manner which could leave no doubt in the minds of the people, that spiritual things count most, and that the sight which chiefly charms a Salvationist is to see a sinner at the Cross.

Two young men came forward to the penitent-form during the Prayer-meeting. There was much testimony heard afterwards as to the splendid influence of the Commissioner's visit on the community, and no doubt Parrsboro will be the better for the inspiration and blessing which came to those attending this meeting.

Early next morning we were off again, this time for New Glasgow.

Quite a number of business gentlemen from Parrsboro were on the train, and they were delighted to meet our Leader and converse with him. At the Junction, Mayor McDade, of Parrsboro, made him off known to the Commissioner and made enquiries as to the meeting on the previous night, expressing his regret that business prevented him being present. He had warm words of commendation for The Army.

Now the "Maritime Express" is signalled and we must journey on towards Cape Breton with high hopes of great doings to report in the next issue.

THE COMMISSIONER'S APPOINTMENTS

EARLSCOURT—Monday, March 26th (Musical Festival by Band composed of Band Leads and Songster Leaders).

GOOD FRIDAY, APRIL 6th

MASSEY HALL (morning) - HYGEIA HALL (afternoon and night)

(See special announcement on page 16)

GRAVENHURST—Friday, March 30.
BRACEBRIDGE—Saturday, March 31.
HUNTSVILLE—Sunday, April 1.
NORTH BAY—Monday, April 2 (Officers' Council).
MONTREAL—Saturday, April 14 (Musical Festival).
MONTREAL—Sunday, April 15 (Bandsmen's Councils).
TORONTO—Sunday, April 22 (Bandsmen's Councils).
DOVERCOURT—Friday, April 27 (United Holiness Meeting).
LONDON—Saturday, April 28 (Musical Festival).
LONDON—Sunday, April 29 (Bandsmen's Councils).

A WELCOME AND A FAREWELL

(Continued from page 5)

Leader's whole-hearted loyalty to The Army, its doctrines and principles. In his reply, Staff-Captain Spooner expressed his appreciation of Colonel Henry's presence that week-end, and of his leaders' confidence in him, and also thanked those who had so gladly and heartily received Mrs Spooner and himself. He spoke also of his hopes for a Bigger and Better Army in this section of the Territory.

Mingled with the happy spirit of welcome was the more solemn spirit of farewell, for two missionary Officers, Ensign and Mrs Bowers, made a final farewell for the Gold Coast in this meeting. Introducing them, the Chief Secretary related how that officials of the Gold Coast had appealed to the General to establish a Boys' Home there similar to that in Nigeria. The General had agreed to comply with the request, and had asked Canada East to supply such Officers. After considering the many qualifications necessary for such a position, Ensign and Mrs. Bowers had been selected by the Commissioner and they were asked if they were prepared to go. That they were in possession of the splendid universal Army spirit was evidenced by their immediate reply, in which they stated that they were willing to go anywhere.

Mrs Bowers spoke of her consecration and as she gave her own experience, she urged others to be willing to be led by God. The Ensign also gave his experience and told of his complete submission to the will of God. He concluded by asking that when they were at work in tropical Africa they should be remembered in prayer.

As a last farewell, the Ensign and his wife stood beneath the Colors of the Organization they love so dearly, while the congregation stood and with hands of fellowship outstretched towards them, sang, "God be with you till we meet again."

Following the dedication of the two lives for service, this very interesting helpful and history-making week-end came to a close.

WOMEN'S HOSPITAL
(Salvation Army)
(67 Bloor Street E., Toronto)
Free Out-Door Clinics
Maternity, 4 to 5 daily.
Diseases of Women Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday, 9 to 10 a.m.
Training School for Nurses

Mother and Home

PLAY A GAME WITH A BALKY CHILD

By MARION BROWNFIELD

"WHY, how do you do? What can I do for you today? A shampoo, a manicure?"

A pouting, rebellious miss of six giggled. Then she responded. "I'd like to have my hair brushed!"

"And your face given a 'treatment' with the wash cloth? We give lovely 'facials' with hot water and soap. We really have the nicest kinds of soap you ever saw, and our towels are just fresh from the laundry. You can have, madam, either a red bordered one or a Turkish, and there's no extra charge!"

"Is this game 'Beauty Shop'?" interrupted a now delighted little girl, darting into the bathroom.

"Now this nail brush is one of our most popular manicures," continued the Make-believe Beauty Shop lady, nodding her head. "All our customers insist that we use it!"

"And I'd like a shampoo, too," admitted the former little rebel. "What do you charge?"

Thus a little girl's toilet, often a scene of "scrimmage," was transformed and not by her mother but by a tactful, imaginative outsider with a daughter of her own.

This method of making games of routine has been so successful, especially with "balky" children, that a music teacher has also adopted the plan. When she has a child, who through discouragement, adopts a contrary, cranky attitude toward the lesson, she plays a game. She says, "I'll be a pupil and you be the teacher. I'll play the lesson and you correct all my mistakes." She begins by addressing the child as Mr. or Miss, and instantly the child is on his or her mettle. She asked questions, which she is sure the child has the ability to answer. If the pupil has balked at counting time, this clever teacher usually says, "Miss —, I can't count when I play." In the child's own manner, "will you count for me?"

Frequently the child blushes, but "plays the game." In almost every case her pupils have responded in great style. They find it much more fun than the regular lesson.

This teacher uses tact in imitating their little faults and takes care also to imitate their good points as well. Balky children are not only generally cured, but like to play the game again.

Doesn't this seem to be a partial solution of the problem presented by stubborn children? Mothers often complain, "I don't dare to cross Betty for it only makes her worse." If a general employs strategy, why shouldn't a loving and up-to-date mother? Her children will love her for it now and honor her in the years to come.

A LEAGUE ENTHUSIAST

The career of Sister Mrs. Whitehouse, of Dovercourt, has been so closely united with that of her husband, who is a Bandsman at that Corps, that she finds it difficult to think of herself alone. They were born and grew up as neighbors in lovely Kent, England. Converted while young, she shared in her husband's work for God in the Mission with which he was connected both before and after their marriage.

Sister Mrs. Whitehouse

When he became a Salvationist, she did likewise and she has proved one of his most loyal helpers during all these years.

But our comrade has also had responsibilities of her own. When the Home League was started at Dovercourt she was one of the first to join, and has been an active member ever since, for six years having held the position of Home League Treasurer, which she has filled most acceptably.

TESTED RECIPES

By Mrs. Captain Everitt, Sydney, N.S.

MEAT PUDDING

Half pound stewing beef, half pound kidneys, one cup suet, chopped finely, three cups flour, two small onions, half teaspoon salt. Mix flour, suet and salt together. Roll out and line a good-sized bowl, cut meat and onions into small pieces and put into pudding bowl with pepper and salt to taste. Sprinkle with flour and nearly cover meat with boiling water. With the remainder of dough cover the whole, tie a cloth over and boil for about four hours. Longer boiling increases the flavor. The above is enough for six persons.

• • •

HOME-MADE BAKING POWDER

Half pound tartaric acid, half pound best baking soda, one quart flour. Sift the three ingredients thoroughly together, using an even, instead of a heaping teaspoon of ordinary baking powder.

• • •

POTATO CAKE

One cup cold washed potatoes, one cup suet, one and a half cups flour, one teaspoon baking powder, one cup brown sugar. Mix ingredients together with a little shortening. Any kind of fruit may be used if desired. Cut in squares and bake in a moderate oven. Serve hot.

HOME LEAGUE NOTES

GALT

The Home League members held their Annual Supper on a recent Wednesday night. Invitations were given to the old members as well, and a good crowd turned out. After supper a good program was rendered by the members and their friends, each one being called upon to do something.

Mrs. Kelsh read a Bible portion. Mrs. W. Hall also recited. Mrs. Durrant as Secretary, was introduced and gave a welcome. Treasurer Mrs. Harris read the report for the year. Against Graves made a good chairman. The numbers are coming in.

• • •

LONDON I

The Home League, under the direction of the Secretary, Mrs. Frank Smith, and Treasurer Mrs. Green, is one of the live Home Leagues of the London I Corps. Every Monday afternoon, at the weekly meeting there is always a very interesting crowd gathered. The latest event was the gathering together of the members numbering eighty, for the purpose of paying their appreciation to four of the oldest Leaguers who were celebrating their birthdays. A special program had been arranged by the young members, and refreshments were served, after which the four guests of the afternoon received a birthday cake.

BYNG AVENUE

On Tuesday, February 21st, the Home League and the Cradle Roll members held their annual supper, to which fifty or so people sat down. During the evening Mrs. Brigadier Ross gave a helpful message. Captain Pettigrew also read an encouraging report of the year's work.—H.J.

• • •

WHITBY

The Home League here has fifteen members. They are a splendid group of workers and are doing their very best for the Corps. A white apron sale of Work and cake sale gave us encouraging results. We are planning to hold another sale about June, when we hope to do even better. We also are hopeful of securing a number of new members.

I would like to add a personal note of gratitude to God for His goodness to me in giving me His Salvation and keeping me in His service for years.—Mrs. Loss, Home League Secretary.

SPECIAL

Ladies' Winter Coats, of soft finished, heavy weight, navy blue serge, three way collar, and narrow, all-around belt. Semi-ready, completed to measurements and carriage paid. Bust, sleeve and length measurements required. Order now while they last. **Special at only $10.50.**

SPECIAL

SOMETHING NEW!

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These diagrams are on separate cards, 6½ by 8 inches, and show the correct position for all decorations, badges, etc.

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INSTRUMENTAL ALBUM NO. 3a—Music for small Orchestras. Special arrangement by Lt.-Colonel Ostby. A Selection and a March. **Price 45 cents, post paid.**

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We are looking for you

The Salvation Army will search for missing persons in any part of the globe, befriend, and as far as possible, assist anyone in difficulty.

One dollar should, where possible, be sent with each enquiry, to help defray expenses.

Address Colonel Morehen, Men's Social Secretary, 20 Albert Street, Toronto 2, marking "Enquiry" on the envelope.

LEAN, Major Osborne—Age 52 years, height 6 ft., weight about 200 lbs., dark hair and complexion, clean shaven, but may have grown a beard. Has slight

scar across lower part of nose, second finger off left hand, carries a walking stick, and walks with a decided limp. Is a returned wounded soldier. He wore a dark grey suit, grey overcoat, fawn felt hat. His wife and son anxious for news. Anyone knowing his present whereabouts, please communicate with the office at once. 16959

MUIR, John—Height 6 ft., dark hair, brown eyes. Served in the Canadian Army during the War. Is slightly lame on one foot. May be in Toronto. Should this meet the eye, please communicate. 16926

In the case of women, please notify Lt.-Colonel DesBrisay, Women's Social Secretary, 20 Albert Street, Toronto 2.

OSBOURNE, Mrs. J. (nee Lloyd)—Age about 26, medium height, dark hair and eyes. Last address 122 Berkeley Street, Toronto, where she lived with husband. Native of Wigan, Lancashire.

JACKSON, Marjorie—May have changed her name. Missing since 1901. Last address Ontario, Ont. Her daughter, Leonard Blanche, was taken to Cornwall out of a nurse, to the home of a Mr. [illegible]. Daughter enquires, would like to get in touch with mother.

WOOD, [illegible]—Last lived in Orillia, Ont. Went to Winnipeg. May have returned to Orillia. Son enquires.

COLLINGELL, Mrs. Margaret—Last heard of February, 1923. Was then in Toronto, Ont. Father, in England, anxious to hear from her.

TAYLOR, Annie and Jessie—Left Scotland on 19th for Montreal, Canada. Jessie married a man by the name of Bird. Brother in States very anxious to locate his sisters.

PHILLIPS, Annie Gibb—Single, age 22, height 5 ft. 1 in., auburn hair, grey eyes, fair complexion. Born in Dundee, Scotland. Missing four months. Father and mother broken for information as to her whereabouts. Last heard of in Montreal.

Immigration-Colonization

The S.A. Way is the Best Way For You and Your Friends to Travel

Prepaid, Assisted Nominated Passages Arranged

Communicate with—

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REFERRING TO THE E. S.

Make It Go—A Bumper Order This Time—Faith High —Surprise The Editor—In The Meantime

A CLOCK in the distance chimed four, a clock in a shop window registered 25 to eleven, my watch told me without a blush that it was 7.30 a.m. In other words, it was just 1.10 p.m.

Which meant that it was time I hurried

Unto the Den

and got these notes written and in the compositors' hands.

* * *

Back again (the stars represent me hurrying back) amid the smother of ink, paste and paper. Hello! Hello!!

Hello!!!

What's this? Printer's lad here after copy.

("Alright my boy. Just a moment. Wait while I write it.")

I want to remind you, comrade boomers, about the Easter Special

OUR ROLL OF HONOR

This Week's Increases

Charlottetown (Adjutant and Mrs. Chapman) ..	25
Peterboro (Ensign and Mrs. Green)	10
Trenton, N.S. (Captain Wood, Lieut. Perrin) ..	5
	40

(hereinafter called the E. S. to save time). This E. S. will be in your hands by now. At least in the hands of your Corps Officer. He wants to make it go. I know he does.

A Bumper Order

this time. You'll help him, won't you?

("All right, sonny, I'm hurrying

all I can.")

It's well worth selling—a fine tencents worth. In fact the presentation plate alone is worth the money.

And then the E. S. itself—the articles, the stories, the illustrations, the—

("Sit down, my boy, you worry me fidgeting there. I'm doing my best. Give a fellow a chance.")

—This E. S. is

A Good Buy.

And so I'm sure you're going to make it go. Remember the good it may do—people'll read it who've never read Army paper before—who knows result?

Faith is high for a record order of E. S. Editor's down East; he's sure to be boosting the E. S. every opportunity he gets. Let's give him a surprise when he returns through being able to announce a

Record-Breaking Order

for the Territory.

("Last par now, my boy; and don't click your tongue.")

In the meantime, don't forget good old ordinary issue. Some good increases have been made—steady trickle come to office week by week—nothing to what can be done if all put shoulder to wheel and help roll old chariot along.

Much more could say—could quote letters from boomers—one fellow can't go booming 'till he's read CRY through, he says (too bad!)—another says—

("Oh, here you are then, son. If I haven't told you E. S. is IT it's your fault. How can I dilate on this memorable E. S. when you keep ——.")

Anyway, let me sign it,

—C. M. Ris——.

THE EASTER WAR CRY

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Sixteen Pages in Color. **Price 10 cts**

The beautiful frontispiece, "The First Easter Morning," will please everyone, while the back cover, "Momentous Events in the Life of the Master," is splendidly executed.

Among the articles and stories are:

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Marvels of God's Grace in Newfoundland.
The Man who Drew Back. - - - Chains that Were Broken.
Snatched from the Brink of Niagara.
Some Stories of Spiritual Resurrections.
An Esquimau, a Salvationist, and Jesus.

Order now from your Corps Officers, or direct from

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20 Albert Street, Toronto

COMING EVENTS

THE CHIEF SECRETARY

Picton—Sat.-Mon., March 31-April 2 (Anniversary services).

LT.-COLONEL McAMMOND: Hamilton II, Fri., March 23; Hamilton V, Sat.-Sun., March 24-25; Hamilton III, Fri., March 30; Hamilton I, Sat., March 31.

BRIGADIER BURTON: London I, Fri., March 23; Forest, Sat.-Sun., March 24-25; Thedford, Mon., March 26; London I, Fri., March 30.

BRIGADIER KNIGHT: Saint John II, Fri., March 23; Woodstock, Sat.-Sun., March 24-25; St. Stephen, Mon.-Tues., March 26-27.

BRIGADIER MACDONALD: Montreal III, Fri., March 23; Montreal V, Sun., March 25; Montreal IV, Fri., March 30.

MAJOR BEST: Ottawa III, Fri., March 23; Arnprior, Sat.-Sun., March 24-25; Ottawa III, Fri., March 30.

MAJOR CAMERON: Gravenhurst, Fri., March 23; Bracebridge, Sat., March 24; Huntsville, Sun., March 25; North Bay, Mon., March 26.

MAJOR AND MRS. KENDALL: Kingston, Sat., March 17, to Sun., April 1; Trenton, Sat., April 7, to Mon., April 15.

MAJOR OWEN: Whitney Pier, Thurs., March 22; Sydney Mines, Sat.-Sun., March 24-25; New Waterford, Thurs., March 29; North Sydney, Sat., March 31.

STAFF-CAPTAIN URSAKI: Saint John II, Fri., March 23; Sackville, Sat., March 24; Sackville and Dorchester, Sun., March 25; Amherst, Mon., March 26; Saint John IV, Wed., March 28.

HOME LEAGUE APPOINTMENTS FOR MARCH

TORONTO EAST DIVISION

BYNG AVENUE: Thurs., March 29th, 2.30 p.m., Mrs. Lt.-Colonel Whatley.
BEDFORD PARK: Thurs., March 29th, 2.30 p.m., Mrs. Staff-Captain Pitcher.
DANFORTH: Thurs., March 29th, 2.30 p.m., Mrs. Colonel Henry.
GREENWOOD: Wed., March 28th, 2.30 p.m., Mrs. Ensign MacGillivray.
RHODES AVENUE: Tues., March 27th, 2.30 p.m., Mrs. Field-Major Sheard.
RIVERDALE: Tues., March 27th, 2.30 p.m., Mrs. Staff-Captain Ritchie.
TODMORDEN: Wed., March 28th, 2.30 p.m., Mrs. Adjutant Tuck.

TORONTO WEST DIVISION

LISGAR STREET: Thurs., March 29th, 2.30 p.m., Mrs. Commandant Galway.

THE COMMISSIONER DOWN EAST
(See pages 9, 12 and 13)

The WAR CRY

THE GENERAL CONDUCTS A BROADCAST ARMY SERVICE
(See page 9)

The Official Gazette of The Salvation Army in Canada East and Newfoundland

No. 2267. Price Five Cents. TORONTO, MARCH 24th, 1928. WILLIAM MAXWELL, Lt.-Commissioner

FIELD SECRETARY

Conducts 44th Anniversary Services at St. Catharines

Very special Forty-Fourth Anniversary Services were conducted here by Colonel Taylor, Lt.-Colonel McAmmond and Commandant Hurd. The series of meetings included a council with the Officers of the Niagara district.

On Sunday afternoon the Mayor presided and several members of the city council also attended. His Worship spoke in the highest terms of the work done by The Army and expressed a hope for even bigger things in the future. After Brother Warren and Sister Mrs. Darker, two of the first Soldiers of the Corps, had spoken, Colonel Taylor gave an address on Army affairs in general. During this meeting Field-Major Mercer read a number of messages from former Officers and Soldiers.

Lt.-Colonel McAmmond and Field-Major Mercer also conducted a meeting at the Lincoln County Industrial Home, attended by about fifty inmates who enjoyed their visit greatly. Commandant Hurd rendered valuable service, leading Open-airs and conducting the Saturday night meeting.

MEMORIAL SERVICE

For Mrs. Commandant Goodhew, Conducted by Colonel Hargrave

The Memorial service for Mrs. Commandant Goodhew, conducted by Colonel Hargrave at East Toronto, was a most moving tribute to the influence of this warrior-saint upon the last people to whom she ministered publicly.

The Citadel was filled to capacity by an audience which included a number of comrades from other Corps who desired to show respect to one well-known and dearly loved.

After the opening song, Mrs. Colonel Jacobs prayed, thanking God for the victorious life of our promoted comrade, and claiming comfort and grace for those left behind.

One of the most affecting moments of the meeting was when Mrs. Colonel Hargrave told of a comrade saying to Mrs. Goodhew that it was hard for her who had loved and served God to have to suffer so, to which our comrade had replied by quoting the following beautiful poem:

He writes in characters too grand
For our short sight to understand;
We catch but broken strokes and try
To fathom all the mystery
Of withered hopes, of death, of life,
The endless war, the endless strife.
But there with larger, clearer sight,
We shall see this: — His way was right.

Some time when all life's lessons have been learned;
And sun and stars forever more have set;
The things which our weak judgment have spurned,
The things o'er which we grieved with lashes wet,
Will flash before us out of life's dark night,
As stars shine most in deepest tints of blue;
And we shall see how all God's plans were right,
And how what seemed reproof was love most true.

Before the Prayer-meeting closed thirteen precious souls were found at the Cross seeking the grace which had made Mrs. Goodhew a conqueror in life and death.

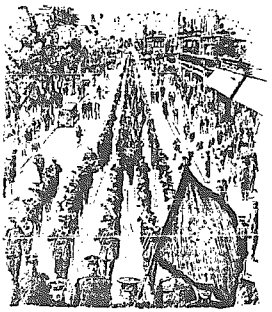
If one may judge from the words spoken in this meeting by Treasurer Wiksey, Corps Sergeant-Major Willison, Mrs. Ensign Squarebriggs, Colonel and Mrs. Hargrave and Commandant Goodhew, it would seem probable that no period of Mrs. Goodhew's life was more fruitful of blessing than those days which were darkened by the shadow of physical agony, when her spirit was being made "perfect through suffering," and the City of God became increasingly resplendent as she approached the dark river which separated her from her eternal rest.

GOOD FRIDAY, APRIL 6TH

THREE BIG EVENTS IN TORONTO

Morning

GREAT ANNUAL RALLY AND PARADE TO THE MASSEY HALL



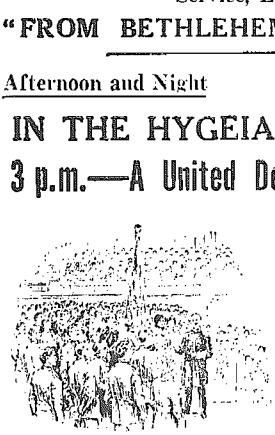
Where, at 10.45 a.m., there will be given an Illustrated Service, Entitled:

"FROM BETHLEHEM TO CALVARY"

Afternoon and Night

IN THE HYGEIA HALL, Elm St.

3 p.m.—A United Devotional Gathering



7 p.m.—A Great Enrolment Ceremony

When the "BIGGER AND BETTER" CAMPAIGN CONVERTS WILL BE SWORN-IN

THE TERRITORIAL COMMANDER

WILL BE IN CHARGE ALL DAY

Supported by

MRS. LT.-COMMISSIONER MAXWELL, THE CHIEF SECRETARY AND STAFF

ALL CORPS WILL UNITE

Further details will appear later.

SALVATION BREEZES ON ATLANTIC SEABOARD

(Continued from page 9)

had been captured. Commandant Hargrove was called to the platform to direct the fight for a while, and others came to the mercy-seat.

The Commissioner then adopted other means of rousing some out of their sleep. Going to the back of the Citadel he stood on a form and addressed himself particularly to a group of backsliders, singing a song of invitation to them and exhorting them to return to God. This, too, had its effect, and more began to move towards the mercy-seat.

When the fifteenth surrender had been made the Hall was still full of people. Nothing holds a crowd like soul-winning. The meeting came to a conclusion in a happy manner with the singing of songs of rejoicing over the glorious victories that had been won.

* * *

On Monday morning the Commissioner was busy with a Divisional Inspection. In the afternoon he met the Officers in Council. There were over thirty present.

Some very practical counsel was given by our Leader on matters vital to the progress of The Army. Colonel Adby also spoke on the value and importance of the Young People's Work.

* * *

At night a splendid crowd assembled for the Local Officers' and Soldiers' Council. Just previous to the opening of this meeting the fire signal had sounded.

But there was another blaze starting in The Army Citadel, and it was not hard to imagine that the alarm was sounding in Hell, summoning the Devil's fire brigade to quench it. On the other hand, we might suppose that the Heavenly bells were ringing to announce the good news that a host of praying people were gathered together to call down the fire from above.

The prayer of Staff-Captain Ursaki was a burning plea that the Spirit would come as a flame, filling all hearts with holy love and zeal.

The Commissioner, deeply conscious of the importance of the occasion, spoke as a father would to his children; yearning over them with the tenderness of a shepherd of souls, desiring their spiritual health and growth, so that they might strike effective blows for God.

In the closing moments of this momentous Council, fifteen comrades made a fresh offering of their lives to Jesus.

* * *

Thus the Saint John Campaign finished up in a blaze of glory. Summing up the visible results there were seventy seekers who gained a definite victory. Many found Salvation, others Sanctification, while yet others made a new covenant with God. Nor must we forget the twelve who offered themselves as Candidates.

Beyond doubt, a decided impetus has been given to the work of God in the Saint John Division. Besides the recorded results, the discouraged have taken new hold upon God, so that it can be said of them: "Hearts are brave again, and arms are strong." For which we can all shout Hallelujah!